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Poetry.

THE WRECK OF THE JULE LA PLANTE

[The following celebrated poem by a Montreal gentleman, is published by request. It was written some years ago, and has since been extensively copied in Canadian newspapers:]

'Twas one dark night on Lac St. Pierre,
De weend was blow, blow, blow,
Wen de crew of de wood skow Jule LaPlante
Got scare an' ron below.

For de weend she's blow lak horricane,
Bimeby she's blow some more,
Wen de skow bust up on Lac St. Pierre
'Bout 'alf mile from de shore.

De captain she's walk hon de front deck,
She's walk cut by de hin deck, too;
She's call de cook up from de hole,
She'a call hup all de crew.

De cook he's name was Rosie,
He's come from Mon'real,
Was chambermaid hon lomber barge
Hon de beeg Lachine Canaul.

De weend she's blow from de nor, eas, wes,
An' de sou weend she's blow too,
Wen Rosie say, "Oh, capitain,
Whatever shall we do?"

De captain she's trow de hankre out,
But still de skow shee's dreeft,
For de crew he can't pas on de shore
Because he's loss de skeef."

De night was dark like one black cat,
De wave ron high an' fass
Wen de captain take poor Rosie
An' lash her by de mass.

De captain he's poot hon de life preserve
An' he jomp into de lake,
An' he say, "Good-by, my Rosie dear,
I die tor your sweet sake."

Nex morning very hearly,
'Bout half-pass two, tree, four,
De captain, cook and wed skow
Law corpses hon dat shore.

An' de weend she's blow lak horricane,
Bimeby she's blow some more,
An' de skow bust up on Lac St. Pierre,
'Bout 'alf mile from de shore.

L'ENVOI.

Now hall good wood skow sailors man,
Take warning by dat storm,
An' go an' marry one nice French girl
An' leeve hoh one good farm.
Den de weend she may blow lak horricane,
An' spose she's blow some more,
You don't be drowned on Lac St. Pierre
So loug's you stop on shore.

TWO LOVERS.

Two lovers by a moss-grown spring;
They leaned soft cheeks together there,
Mingled the dark and sunny hair,
And heard the wooing thrushes sing.
O budding time!
O love's best prime!

Two wedded from the portal stept;
The bell made happy carollings,
The air was soft winning wings,
White petals on the pathway slept.
O pure ... ed bride!
O tender pride!

Two faces o'er a cradle bent;
Two hands above the head were locked:
Those pressed each other while they rocked,
Those watched a life that love had sent.
O solemn hour!
O hidden power!

Two parents by the evening fire:
The red light fell about their knees
On heads that rose by slow degrees
Like buds upon the lily spire.
O patient life!
O tender strife!

The two still sat together there,
The red light shone about their knees,
But all the heads by slow degrees
Had gone and left that lonely pair.
O voyage lonely!
O vanished past!

The red light shone upon the floor
And made the space between them wide
And drew the clothes up side by side,
Their pale cheeks joined, and said, "Once more!"
O memories!
O past that is!

—[George Eliot.

Our Story Teller.

LOVE THE VICTOR.

Mrs. Houghton's ambitious projects for her daughter's future seemed about to fall through. It had been her dearest hope to marry Eleanore to Roy Osborne, the young heir to Lyndhurst, but that perverse young man had been paying marked attentions to Meta Arlington, a poor relation, whom Mrs. Houghton had taken in out of pure charity.

Roy had gone off on a trip to Europe after an affectionate parting, and the time seemed propitious for an infamous plot to separate the lovers.

Meta received, one day, a letter with the village post-mark, asking her to meet a certain person that evening, on very particular business. She found an opportunity, after her work was finished, to slip away, as she thought, unseen. But cruel eyes had observed her, and unconsciously she had given her enemies in the house a chance of being suspicious.

The next morning she was summoned to Mrs. Houghton's room, who greeted her with a torrent of reproach and accusation.

Entirely unprepared as she was at first, the girl's face paled before her cousin's cruel words, but innocence made her brave, and before she had heard the end her fleeting courage had returned.

"Certainly, I will leave your house, as you desire, this very day, Cousin Helen," she said; "but before I go you must listen to my explanation of the action you have just termed 'disgraceful.' The person whom I met in the lane last evening was not a young man and my lover, as you insinuated, but one older than my father, of my own name and blood—in plain words my father's brother, who wrote me, telling me of his necessity, and asking me for the aid which pride withheld him from coming openly in his age and poverty to request. He inclosed proofs of his relationship, and I met him at the time and place he desired without hesitation."

Mrs. Houghton smiled incredulously.

"A plausible story, but do not think that I believe it for a moment. Your resolve to leave here to-day has been well taken. Your further presence with my innocent daughter, in my opinion, would be contamination."

And thus cruelly and harshly was Meta, in return for an act of charitable kindness, driven from the only refuge she possessed in this world.

A few weeks later Roy returned home, a month earlier than he had expected, urged thereto by a determination to solve the mystery of his betrothed's continued silence, and not without a shrewd suspicion as to what might be the reason why he had received no reply to his frequent letters.

"Are the young ladies at home?" Roy asked of Mrs. Houghton's servant, who answered his ring.

The girl cast a furtive glance behind her and then advancing to his side, she whispered earnestly:

"Oh, Mr. Osborne, there has been trenchery here. Miss Meta has been driven away and they talk awful things against her."

It did not take long for one as energetic and as much in love as Roy to seek out and find the object of his solicitous affection. Though the lodging house room in which the lovers again met was to the last degree shabby, it seemed a palace of light to Meta, who, after the first rapture of delight, sobbed out all her torturing doubts and fears upon her lover's faithful breast.

"Fate has tried her best to part us; do not let us tempt her longer," Roy urged, ardently. "Let us be married this week. But first, before you give me your answer, I must tell you, my darling, that I cannot promise you a life of altogether luxury, for, contrary to what your cousins evidently supposed, I am not a rich man. You will understand why when I tell you what the errand was that took me to Europe. Only recently I learned that my uncle, in his early youth, had had a son who had married against his wishes and whom he had disinherited. There was no mention of the fact in the will that left his fortune to me, but upon learning the truth my sense of honor could not rest quietly and allow me to enjoy an inheritance to which another had a legal claim.

"Thus, my darling, you must think twice before you say yes, for, after all, you will be uniting your lot to one who is richer in love than in aught else."

As she listened to her lover's words a charming smile flitted over Meta's face. Leaving his side she went to a desk and taking from it a parchment roll handed it to him.

It was the last will and testament of her uncle, her father's brother, who in his youth had gone to Anastralia, and had there amassed a large fortune. A short time previous, finding his health failing, he had repaired to his former home, to see with his own eyes and to judge of the merit of the young girl, his sole surviving relative, whom he had subsequently, as the document in Roy's hand bore witness, made his heiress.

"Poor old man. I little thought when I saw him a few weeks ago it would be the last, as it was the first time," Meta said, "or how richly I was to be recompensed for what was but an act of the simplest duty. You see, you will have to be rich in spite of yourself, Roy," she concluded.

Roy in no wise cavilled against destiny for that fact; but certain it is that neither wealth nor poverty could make any difference in the affection that had stood the scathing tests of seperation, treachery and doubt.—[Boston Globe.

DELICIOUSLY SAD.

How He Cured His Daughter of the Misuse of Adverbs.

A friend of mine, the younger members of whose family are given to using senseless phrases much affected by the youth of this good old town, tells me that, after many futile efforts, he succeeded in so forcibly bringing the absurdity of the habit to their attention that they have in a measure dropped it, says a writer in the Boston *Post*. With them every new thing was "awfully" sweet, every social gathering they attended "awfully" jolly. One evening he came home with a budget of news. A friend of his had failed in business. He spoke of the incident as "deliciously" sad. He had ridden uptown in the car with a noted racouteur and wit, whom he described as "horribly" entertaining, and, to cap the climax, he spoke of some butter which had been set before him at a country hotel as "divinely" rancid.

"I should think, papa," said his eldest daughter, "that you were out of your head." "Not the least bit, my dear," he said pleasantly. "I'm merely trying to follow the fashion. I worked out 'divinely' rancid, with a good deal of labor. It sees 'awfully sweet,' and goes one better. You'll find me 'in the swim' hereafter. And now," he added, "let me help you to a piece of this 'deliciously' tough beef." Adverbs are not as much misused in his family as they were, at least not in his hearing.

OLD BUT VERY GOOD.

A Delightful Chestnut Bobs Up and Hails This Time from Germany.

An American had tried several times to engage the only other occupant of the compartment in conversation, but the latter, an elderly German, although in his brief replies showed a good knowledge of English, was taciturn and went back to his book with a grunt after every interruption. As the train sped on its way toward Berlin the silence became more and more impressive to the American. He came from a part of the United States where to hold one's tongue is almost as deadly as to hold one's breath —Boston. Six hours of silence were ahead of him unless he did all the talking.

He noticed on the seat beside his fellow traveler an oddly shaped box, says *Gulignani's Messenger*, with what seemed to be holes punched in the top. This might be used to break the ice, he thought, and he said in the most polite way he could compass:

"Excuse me, sir, but might I be allowed to ask what you have in that box?"

"A mongo," was the gruff reply.

"A mongo! Pray, what is a mongo?"

"It's a wild beast—lives on snakes—my brother's ill—dreams about snakes—I'm taking the mongo down there to eat them?"

"But, my dear sir, the snakes your brother dreams about are not real?"

"Neither is the mongo!"

Dan Lockwood's Great Effort.

Congressman-elect Lockwood was an orator long before his rhetoric helped carry Grover Cleveland aloft. Away back in his school days at Hamburg he was an orator of such note that he was chosen valedictorian of his class. He prepared for the event by ordering a new pair of shoes. The afternoon of the great day the shoes came. But, good heavens! they wouldn't go on. Dan hadn't another pair fit for use. He summoned the shoemaker to a conference, and, while the perspiration rolled off his face, he explained the situation.

"That's nothing," said Crispin;" got a couple of eggs and break one into each shoe."

Dan did so and the result was charming. He went into those shoes like a duck's foot in the mud. His valedictory was the greatest effort of Lockwood's career up to that date. The words were honeyed and the gestures as graceful as a snake swallowing a frog. All his friends and relatives were spellbound. But right in the midst of it the author stopped. Agony was incarnate in his features. His hair rose on end. He became pale and red and purple by turns.

"What was the matter? Had he forgotten his speech? No, he had just thought of those two egg omelets, and would have given all he had or ever hoped to have for a chance to laugh.—[Buffalo Express.

The Duke Was Democratic.

The late Duke of Manchester, when on his first visit to Australia, in 1879, was entertained by the colonists in a princely fashion. In Queensland the weather was intensely hot, and the Duke left his party and rode ahead in his shirt sleeves (with his coat strapped before him), and wearing a soft felt hat. On his arrival at the bush public house he found a crowd awaiting him. One bushman, stepping up to him, said:

"Hallo'a, have you seen the Duke? Will he soon be here?"

The peer replied:

"I am the Duke of Manchester."

The bushman surveyed his visitor, walked around the horse, and after a critical inspection said before the crowd:

"You're no blooming duke!" Tableau. —[London Tid Bits.

Took Gladstone for a "Rounder."

Mr. Gladstone ran into London from Hawarden the other morning, and feeling immensely hungry he dropped in about 8 o'clock at the Raleigh club for a quiet breakfast. He looked so red-eyed that nobody would have suspected that he was the grandest of grand old men. The sagacious waiter mistook him for a "rounder"—one of the boys.

"What have you got to eat!" demanded the old gentleman.

"I beg your pardon, sir," answered the waiter, haughtily, "but we don't serve supper after 4 a. m."

Two Styles of Visiting Cards.

It is a common saying that you can judge a man by his visiting card, says the Boston *Traveller*. A lately arrived rector not ten miles from Boston recently left his cheap, printed card at the house of one of his parishioners and his neatly engraved one at another's. The houses were respectively in unfashionable and fashionable quarters of the city. But the parishioners happened to be cousins. They met, they compared cards—as women will—and that rector now wonders why he is growing in disfavor with some of his parishioners.

Who Is "Nikita?"

Nikita is the stage name of an American girl who is now singing in concert on the Continent. Nobody seems to know who she is or where she comes from. But she is a prodigy. She is about 20 years of age, a tall, angular, raw boned blonde. When she sings she stands with her hands behind her and her face turned upward, as if she were singing to the sky. Her voice is phenomenally sweet, velvety and powerful, and of surprising compass, and her method is all that could be desired.

The Alsatian Maid.

Her Picturesque Dress Makes Her a Lasting Charm.

By the blue Alsatian mountains, with their countless songs from sighing pines and murmuring streams pouring into her sensitive heart, trips in these purple days of autumn just such a maid as the artist has here deftly caught.

There is no prettier sight in the picturesque land of the Alsatians than the

AN ALSATIAN MAIDEN.

quaintly-dressed girls. Where the Norman girl takes pride in having her hair uncovered and walks miles in cold December with uncovered head, her Alsatian sister takes a contrary delight in almost concealing her dark hair with a great mass of drapery tied in a bow, the knot being in the center of the head and the ends falling in thick folds almost to the shoulder.

Caught in relief in the evening, outlined against an almost faded sunset sky, she looks as if she were some celestial creature whose wings had been placed at the head instead of the shoulder.

The curious black bodice suspended from bows at the shoulder, the short white sleeves crossed with black, the white collar tipped maybe with lace, one wrist, white and shapely, graced with a bracelet old-fashioned but prized, the artless look of her sweet face—all these go to make a picture that seldom fades from a traveller's eye.

SMALL, BUT GOOD.

One disagreeable thing about postage-stamps is that they are apt to get stuck on themselves.—[Binghamton Leader.

Song of the man who never should have got married. "I would that my love would silent be."—[Boston Herald.

Don't heap coals of fire upon your enemy's head. Remember that coal is $5 per ton. Economy is wealth.—[Troy Press.

"Mamma," said Tommy, looking up from his wild Western tale, "how many gold quartz does it take to make a bushel?"—[Light.

What a curiosity a newspaper would be that was edited by the people who are always growling about the papers!—[Columbus Dispatch.

He passed the plate adown the middle aisle,
And from the pew up stairs in which I sat
I saw him—and I smiled a wicked smile—
Step on my loved one's father's new silk hat.

The village debating society will be called upon at the next meeting to explain how a fire can go out with all the doors and dampers shut.—Boston Transcript.

MORAL, NEVER OSCULATE.

Disease Germs That Result in Decayed Teeth Conveyed by Kisses.

A young lady who by inheritance possessed a marvelously perfect set of teeth was herself robust and of extremely clearly habits. She would come to me to have her teeth cleaned when only the closest scrutiny would detect the stains which she wished removed, writes a dentist to the New York *Herald*. Up to the age of nineteen she had never needed a filling. About that time she brought to my office a young man, whom she introduced as her fiance. He wished my professional services, and I gave him an appointment. An examination disclosed a filthy mouth. It was necessary to use corrective agents before I could tolerate the odor which was emitted. Had it not been that he was to marry a girl whom I knew to be healthy physically I should never have given the cleansing of his teeth the amount of attention which I did, because I recognized in him a man careless of his teeth and breath, who would be unappreciative of my efforts. It required four sittings to get his teeth in a semblance of cleanliness, and then he refused to have the gaping caverns filled. I could do no more. A year later I was obliged to insert several gold fillings for the young lady. I have always attributed the decay of her teeth to her association with this man. Fortunately she did not marry him. Something prevented. Perhaps it was her sense of smell. Her teeth have not decayed since.

USING THE PHONOGRAPH

To Perpetuate the Aboriginal Languages of the Red Men.

A novel use of the phonograph was revealed at the meeting of the Academy of Science in Boston. Mr. Fewkes displayed the academy cylinders containing records which he obtained last spring and summer among the Passamaquoddy and Zuni Indians. From the former he had obtained sacred songs, religious rituals, folk lore and counting-out rhymes. Many of these will perish with the generation, for they are known to only a few of the older men. From the Zunis Mr. Fewkes obtained in the phonograph their ancient religious rituals and formulas, their prayers, their song at the corn-dance and other festivals, and their war-cry. These were reproduced for the benefit of the Academy, and it was reassuring, says a correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, when the war cry rang out through the hall, to know that the savage who uttered it was as far away as New Mexico, for it would have been a horrible sound to hear in a dark night on a lonely spot of a Western wilderness, or even in a Yankee village. A difference was noticeable in the production of the songs of the Passamaquoddy and of the Zuni. Maj. Powell asserted, and was supported by Prof. E. S. Morse in his statement, that the former was the music of one who had come in contact with civilization, while the latter was that of the aboriginal savage. The difference is in the intervals.

Pretty Things to Give Away.

Painting on gauze is the airiest of amateur work. Fans and candle and grate screens, panels and palettes and plaques of gauze receive the designs of those who in winter painted on velvet or silk at the least. Gilt wire for a rim, nasturtiums glowing on white gauze—what prettier production for the faithful devotee of fancy work. "I can always give away my things," said an amateur who does paint very well. She said it with more pride than a born artist would feel in saying, "I can always sell mine."

She Knew.

An uptown teacher asked a girl how many bones there were in her body, and the glib girl nearly swallowed her chewing gum in her haste to answer 208. "Wrong; there are only 207," said the teacher. "Yes'm," was the triumphant response, "but I swallowed a fish bone to-day.—[Philadelphia Record.

Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyrighted 1890.

THE GREAT CHINESE INVASION.

BY FRANK M. EASTMAN.

CHAPTER V.

While, as has been related, the Pacific army of invasion had disembarked, the fleets upon the Atlantic and Gulf coasts were not idle. On the day on which the Western army landed, the Gulf fleet had pushed its lighter vessels up the Mississippi to New Orleans, which city it had captured without resistance, and landed its troops near by. Of these smaller vessels, which had evidently been built of a draught and model adapted to the navigation of the Mississippi, a large squadron was sent up the river at a high rate of speed, with the evident intention of preventing the construction of any batteries or other obstructions to river navigation, while the remainder of them anchored abreast of the encampment of the troops. The larger vessels, which remained outside the river passes, got under way and scattered, the squadron resolving itself into a most effective blockading fleet.

But the Atlantic fleet was to strike on the day following the first great blow of the war, for on that date occurred the naval battle of Coney Island and the ransoming of New York.

It was, then, on the morning of July 12, 1910, that the Chinese fleet was seen coming up the New Jersey coast, and a few minutes later its approach was known in New York. The consternation which the news excited was appalling. There could be no doubt of the intent of the fleet. Here lay the richest city in the world, and off its harbor floated a hostile fleet abundantly able to bombard, if not to capture, it. There could be no doubt that the Chinese admiral would "take the goods the gods had provided him." Then came a frenzied rush to leave the city. But upon the arrival of the crowd at the depots and wharves few of them were able to get further. The government had seized the railroads for the transportation of its own treasures and property. The great majority of inhabitants bravely waited, though not without trepidation, the approach of the enemy.

The Chinese fleet had now been off our coasts long enough to permit a more or less accurate inspection of their vessels. At a distance the battle-ships resembled enormous marine turtles. They had a turtle-shaped carapace, which formed the deck, hinged in the center so as to permit of its being shut together or "pan-caked." They were open below, or, in other words, the water had free access to all parts of them, save narrow quarters amidships for the crew, machinery and stores, there being no skin or plates upon their lower frame. The object of this system of construction, as was subsequently learned, was this: The carapace, or deck, being air-tight, the vessel was kept afloat by the air contained beneath it and by the great surface displacement of the shell. If it were desired to sink the vessel for battle, it was merely necessary to open the air-valve, when the vessel, being deprived of the buoyant force of the air, would sink to her natural displacement, just a wash.

These vessels were, therefore, practically sub-marine boats. Propelled by some mysterious motor, supposed to be the explosion of petroleum in tubes underneath the water, they developed a speed little short of forty knots an hour. When in action these boats showed only a few square yards of their deck above the water. It was supposed that this portion was heavily armored, but as to that part of the deck not over the quarters of the crew, the magazines or the machinery, such protection would have been unnecessary, since a projectile penetrating it would merely have plunged through the open bottom to the depths of the sea, leaving a hole which would, of course, let out a little air and further submerge the vessel, but which could be readily closed, the desired line of flotation being preserved, while the hole was being plugged, either by the generation of gas, or by expanding the shell or cloth.

Of such vessels was the fleet composed that now swam leisurely off Coney Island. At 11 o'clock the brazen tones of an aerophone rang out from the flagship demanding the surrender of the cities of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, and of the forts in the harbor. Stern and awful sounded the summons, and the six million people within the radius of its sound felt an increased terror as the metallic notes came to them on the sea breeze from the south. No attention, however, was paid to the summons, because it was thought no hostile measure would be resorted to until a formal demand for surrender had been made in writing. Time went on. An hour had passed, when just as the hands of the city hall tower were pointing to midday, they, the clock, the tower, the building and every adjacent structure for two squares about were hurled to the ground in one mass of ruin. At the same time every person in the open air from the Battery to Union Square fell asphyxiated to the pavement.

The first ssphyxo-dynamite shell had fallen, as stated, at precisely 12 o'clock m. The day passed and no successor followed it. The vast number partially suffocated by the first shell were gathered with great effort to the public hospitals, to their own residences and to an emergency hospital. Meanwhile the city recovered somewhat from its panic. Gen. Brett, in command on Governor's Island, issued a proclamation to the effect that the harbor-defense fleet were about to attack the enemy, which it would probably destroy or drive from the coast, and exhorted all good citizens to resume their ordinary avocations.

Night came on, and no more bombs had fallen. No further summons came up from the south from the brazen throat of the Chinese aerophone. The reason for this respite was the naval battle of Coney Island, which began two hours after the bomb had fallen on the City Hall tower. This battle cannot better be described than in the language of the account of the contest published in the New York *Blade* of July 18, 1910:

On the receipt of the dispatch from Sandy Hook that the enemy's fleet was in sight a *Blade* reporter took the train for Coney Island and arrived there in time to see the hostile squadron come to anchor, standing at a distance of two miles from the beach. I have used the conventional phrase "come to anchor," but the term is inaccurate, as the ships, while retaining a certain relative position, were not to outward appearance describing figures something like those made by the geometrical lathe on the back of our flat money. These movements were so intricate and swift that the commodore of the torpedo boat squadron, who was waiting at the naval station for orders, at once admitted that nothing but chance would make his torpedoes effective against the enemy until the boats became stationary, when, of course, they would have to become stationary.

Hardly had Commodore Hastings made this remark when one of the enemy's vessels, while moving at a speed since estimated by naval experts to be more than 30 knots an hour, emitted a cloud of whitish vapor from her bow. Your correspondent attached no special significance to this incident at the time, but the news shortly afterwards received from New York convinced him that the emission of the vapor indicated the discharge of the shell that struck the City Hall tower.

If this theory were correct, it followed that the enemy could discharge their heaviest guns with the greatest accuracy while darting about at a speed of more than 30 miles per hour. The officers of the torpedo squadron started on their mission just as the harbor-defense fleet came through the Narrows, and, in obedience to a signal from the flagship, slowed down to hardly more than steerage way. The dynamite boat Etna was ordered to throw a shell amid the swiftly moving ships of the enemy. She slowly headed herself for the shoals, and was about to hurl 2,500 pounds of dynamite amid the hostile squadron when a puff of vapor came from the nearest of the Chinese vessels; an explosion was heard in the air above the Etna, and shortly afterwards that vessel was seen drifting aimlessly about, in danger of being driven ashore. Ships in her vicinity became partially unmanageable, and, as your correspondent has since learned, from the same cause—the crews having been wholly or partially suffocated.

Meanwhile the torpedo boats had neared the enemy and engaged them. Whiteheads, Lays, Fairies, all kinds of torpedoes, automobile and dirigible, were fired at all angles into the swiftly moving bunch of hostile ships, which apparently paid no attention to their pigmy assailants. At length, however, a well-aimed torpedo intercepted a Chinese vessel in her swift career, and with a loud explosion she sank. Hearty cheers went up from the shore. Hardly were congratulations over, however, when the stricken vessel arose again to the surface, and, like a man wild with fury, began a terrible work of destruction.

It seemed as though the commander of the vessel had become enraged, and intended to do all the damage within his power, regardless of instructions, as, although repeated signals were made from the flagship, he seemed to pay no attention to them. Puff after puff of bluish-white vapor came from the vessel and with fatal accuracy shells fell on torpedo boats, harbor-defense vessels and everything hostile in sight. Torpedo boats Nos. 5, 13, 40, 41 and 63 were all sunk in the space of five minutes. The Pioneer Knight, the Oshkosh and the Waubeshaw, the heaviest and best of our vessels, were next destroyed, while in the retreat that was ordered the Katahdin was sunk by a parting shot when she had gained a distance of at least four miles. All this destruction had been wrought by one ship, and that one an injured vessel.

Our squadron was nearly annihilated, and on the morrow, when at the same hour as on the previous day the unearthly sound of the aerophone was heard making a second demand for surrender, a steamer flying a white flag, containing the mayors of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, the aldermen of these cities, committees from the Stock, Produce and other exchanges, boards of Trade, etc., and Gen. Brett, commanding the department of the Atlantic, approached the Chinese fleet and requested a parley.

These officials were received on board the flagship, where they were politely met by Wan Whang, the admiral of the Atlantic fleet, who, as it afterwards appeared, was in general command of the Atlantic and Gulf fleets. This Prince was an uncle of the Emperor, bore the civil rank of Tsin, or Duke, and was a member of the Kiuki, or state council having charge of military and naval operations. Prince Whang named the terms on which he should insist, and which, he said, had been prepared by the Nui-Koh, Imperial cabinet, before the fleet had left China. These terms were, briefly, the payment of $100,000,000 ransom for the cities, and a further sum of $1,000,000,000 for the expenses of his fleet in investing the cities and harbor. All males residing south of the Harlem river between the ages of sixteen and fifty-five were to admit themselves prisoners of war to the Emperor of China, and to give their parole not to serve against him during the war unless regularly exchanged.

Onerous as these terms were, they had to be accepted, and were accepted by all except Gen. Brett. The troops and forts under his command were therefore excepted from the articles of capitulation drawn up. However, he received notice from the Duke that the latter would take such hostile measures against his forces on the next day as he should deem advisable.

The next morning as the sergeant pulled the lanyard of the sun-rise gun on Governor's Island the act was followed by a roar a thousand times louder than had ever resulted from a similar pull, and at the same instant he and every living being on the island fell to the ground wholly suffocated and dead. The asphyxo-dynamite shell could be deadly as well as disabling.

The next day the population of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City began to pass *sub jugum*, or, in other words, through passage ways on either side of which sat Chinese commissioners, mandarins of the red button, to take their paroles. This work was rapidly accomplished and the paroles of 1,248,681 males entering at the age since estimated by naval experts to be more than 30 knots an hour, emitted a cloud of whitish vapor from her bow. Your correspondent attached no special significance to this incident at the time, but the news shortly afterwards received from New York convinced him that the emission of the vapor indicated the discharge of the shell that struck the City Hall tower.

If this theory were correct, it followed that the enemy could discharge their heaviest guns with the greatest accuracy while darting about at a speed of more than 30 miles per hour. The officers of the torpedo squadron started on their mission just as the harbor-defense fleet came through the Narrows, and, in obedience to a signal from the flagship, slowed down to hardly more than steerage way. The dynamite boat Etna was ordered to throw a shell amid the swiftly moving ships of the enemy. She slowly headed herself for the shoals, and was about to hurl 2,500 pounds of dynamite amid the hostile squadron when a puff of vapor came from the nearest of the Chinese vessels; an explosion was heard in the air above the Etna, and shortly afterwards that vessel was seen drifting aimlessly about, in danger of being driven ashore. Ships in her vicinity became partially unmanageable, and, as your correspondent has since learned, from the same cause—the crews having been wholly or partially suffocated.

Meanwhile the torpedo boats had neared the enemy and engaged them. Whiteheads, Lays, Fairies, all kinds of torpedoes, automobile and dirigible, were fired at all angles into the swiftly moving bunch of hostile ships, which apparently paid no attention to their pigmy assailants. At length, however, a well-aimed torpedo intercepted a Chinese vessel in her swift career, and with a loud explosion she sank. Hearty cheers went up from the shore. Hardly were congratulations over, however, when the stricken vessel arose again to the surface, and, like a man wild with fury, began a terrible work of destruction.

It seemed as though the commander of the vessel had become enraged, and intended to do all the damage within his power, regardless of instructions, as, although repeated signals were made from the flagship, he seemed to pay no attention to them. Puff after puff of bluish-white vapor came from the vessel and with fatal accuracy shells fell on torpedo boats, harbor-defense vessels and everything hostile in sight. Torpedo boats Nos. 5, 13, 40, 41 and 63 were all sunk in the space of five minutes. The Pioneer Knight, the Oshkosh and the Waubeshaw, the heaviest and best of our vessels, were next destroyed, while in the retreat that was ordered the Katahdin was sunk by a parting shot when she had gained a distance of at least four miles. All this destruction had been wrought by one ship, and that one an injured vessel.

Our squadron was nearly annihilated, and on the morrow, when at the same hour as on the previous day the unearthly sound of the aerophone was heard making a second demand for surrender, a steamer flying a white flag, containing the mayors of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, the aldermen of these cities, committees from the Stock, Produce and other exchanges, boards of Trade, etc., and Gen. Brett, commanding the department of the Atlantic, approached the Chinese fleet and requested a parley.

These officials were received on board the flagship, where they were politely met by Wan Whang, the admiral of the Atlantic fleet, who, as it afterwards appeared, was in general command of the Atlantic and Gulf fleets. This Prince was an uncle of the Emperor, bore the civil rank of Tsin, or Duke, and was a member of the Kiuki, or state council having charge of military and naval operations. Prince Whang named the terms on which he should insist, and which, he said, had been prepared by the Nui-Koh, Imperial cabinet, before the fleet had left China. These terms were, briefly, the payment of $100,000,000 ransom for the cities, and a further sum of $1,000,000,000 for the expenses of his fleet in investing the cities and harbor. All males residing south of the Harlem river between the ages of sixteen and fifty-five were to admit themselves prisoners of war to the Emperor of China, and to give their parole not to serve against him during the war unless regularly exchanged.

Onerous as these terms were, they had to be accepted, and were accepted by all except Gen. Brett. The troops and forts under his command were therefore excepted from the articles of capitulation drawn up. However, he received notice from the Duke that the latter would take such hostile measures against his forces on the next day as he should deem advisable.

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The next day the population of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City began to pass *sub jugum*, or, in other words, through passage ways on either side of which sat Chinese commissioners, mandarins of the red button, to take their paroles. This work was rapidly accomplished and the paroles of 1,248,681 males entering age were taken in six days, the approaches to the cities having been occupied in the meantime by a large force landed from the enemy's fleet. The treasure demanded for ransom was taken and divided among the battle-ships, and after destroying such of the harbor defense vessels as had not been sunk at the battle of Coney Island or had managed to make their escape before the harbor had been closed, the Chinese fleet got under way and disappeared to the southward.

CHAPTER VI.

Two weeks had elapsed since the declaration of war, but although the Chinese armies were pressing steadily forward to the interior, no conflict had occurred between them and the United States forces. It was useless to oppose them until armies could be raised of a size sufficient to insure some prospect of a successful resistance. Cities and forts were accordingly abandoned before them as they advanced, and the government exerted all its energies to concentrate its troops into one army sufficiently large to strike a successful blow. Meanwhile, with a patriotism worthy of their forefathers, the Americans adopted the tactics resorted to by Russia during the invasion of Napoleon, and left to their enemy only devastated fields and the blackened ruins of cities and towns.

The hostile army of the gulf leisurely ascended the Mississippi river. The Atlantic army landed at Fortress Monroe, which it took, proceeded up the James to Richmond, and thence took up a line of march across the Blue Ridge, which would take it down the Great Kanawha to the Ohio river near Point Pleasant. The Pacific army proceeded east on nearly the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, the tracks of which had been destroyed as our forces retired. It was therefore evident that the enemy intended to concentrate his armies at some point in the Mississippi valley, from which point he could readily strike at the great inland cities. The seaboard cities were, of course, practically at his mercy whenever he chose to move against them.

At length, by superhuman efforts, two armies of 200,000 men each were put in the field, one to oppose the enemy on the Mississippi and the other confronting the Pacific Army. The Army of the West, as the latter force was called, was, of course, poorly drilled and badly equipped, but it was made up of men fighting on their own soil for their homes against a lately despised and now hated enemy, and this fact alone made the army formidable. It was on July 26, 1910, that this hastily assembled force halted for the night on its march to meet the enemy at the foot of one of the spurs of the Rocky Mountains. Pickets were pushed out and a captain was ordered to take a position with his company upon the summit of the range above the camp, to watch for any approach of the enemy. The officer detailed for this duty was Capt. Haines, late of Fort Butler, and with him went his First Lieutenant, Fuller. The divide which they were to ascend, was, like most ranges of the Rocky Mountains, hedged about by foot-hills, which it was necessary to ascend and clamber down before the serious business of mountain climbing began.

Haines pushed on with his detachment, and uttered at last an expression of satisfaction as he saw the dark line of the top of the range outlined against the sky at a short distance above. This distance was soon covered, and the command was stretched panting on the ledge of rock which formed the summit. Before them lay a broad plain, at the western limit of which rose another spur of the Rockies.

"What is that, captain?" inquired Fuller, as he pointed to a long black line which descended the eastern side of the mountain at a distance of two or three hundred yards from the trail which they had ascended.

"I do not know," was the reply; "let us go and see."

The structure was found to be one of those enormous flumes, not uncommon in the mountain regions of the West, used to float logs from the well-timbered summits of the ranges to the mines or settlements in the valleys and plains below. They are usually V-shaped, made of heavy planks, strongly bolted together, and supported by trestles, running along the ground, or riveted to the rocks, according to the nature of the mountain side which they descend. A very celebrated structure of this kind existed in Switzerland during the last century, eighteen miles in length, down which logs were shot into the lake of Geneva in the incredibly short time of five minutes.

"By Jove!" continued Capt. Haines, "I'll warrant you this is the flume which runs to Ubet. Don't you remember seeing it there when we passed through the town this afternoon?"

"Why, that is 20 miles from here."

"Just about. It is no unusual length for a flume. See, here's the reservoir they got their water from," he added, as he pointed to a gorge in the mountain side, which had been dammed across, and which formed a pond or reservoir of considerable size. "And here's one of the boats that hare-brained people sometimes ride down in."

The object referred to was a three-cornered, scoop-shaped affair, made so as to fit into the trough of the flume, closed at the rear end and open in front.

"I'm fond of boating, but I don't care for a ride in that particular kind of a boat," said Fuller, as they returned to the summit. As they regained that position and turned their eyes again towards the west, they noticed that a marked change had come over the appearance of the plain before them. Drawing their night-glasses from their cases they looked again. At a distance of perhaps ten miles lights could be seen in motion, preserving apparently the same relative positions. Commands in the not unmusical language of the enemy could be heard faintly borne from the throats of muffled aerophones, while that indescribable murmur which arises from all multitudes could be plainly heard through the clear, rarified atmosphere. Far in advance could be faintly seen dark lines which our officers took to be cavalry. It was evident that the Chinese were making an advance in force, and Haines realized that no time should be lost in conveying the information to the American army. But it was at least ten miles back to camp, and it was evident that the Chinese would probably have possession of the divide before the news could be got to the American army and a force be sent to occupy the summit. Haines mused a moment, then, turning suddenly, said:

"Frank, I am going down that flume."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that that flume will take me to Ubet in ten or fifteen minutes. I can get a horse there and ride to camp inside of an hour. It took us four hours to get here and we cannot get a dispatch back in less than three. I can save at least an hour and a half, and that time will be of vital importance to our army."

"But, captain, you don't even know that the flume goes to Ubet. Besides, it doesn't look as though it had been used for years. It must be all out of repair, and you may be dashed to pieces before you get half way there."

"I cannot be helped." I am sure the flume goes to Ubet. There cannot certainly be another so near to the Ubet one. As to the danger I must take my chances."

"But, captain—"

"Not another word, Fuller. This is my plain duty and I am going to perform it. You send a sergeant and three or four men down as fast as I get away, so that there will get through in case of an accident to me."

Haines now began his preparations for his novel trip. He first removed his side arms and belt, which he handed to Fuller. The captain then hastily scribbled a note as well as he could by the faint starlight, which he pinned to his coat sleeve.

"In case I should be tumbled out near some of our outposts" he said, smiling.

The two men then placed the trough in the flume, and Haines climbed into it while Fuller laid his hand on the lever of the flood-gate which admitted the water.

A gust of rising night wind brought to their ears the swell of barbaric music and admonished the captain that time pressed. He took a firm grasp of the sides of the trough and gave the signal. Fuller pulled the lever. The rusty iron gate creaked complainingly in its grooves, hesitated a moment and then slowly rose. The water rushed into the flume, and after a few hitching, convulsive starts the boat swept downward and the captain shot swiftly away. Downward he went, gathering impetus at every second. Down, down, now above the tops of the pines, through channels hewed in the living rock, now skimming the verge of bottomless abysses, where the flume was bracketed to the perpendicular side of the precipices. Down, ever down, leaving a trail of fire where the iron-shod bottom of the scoop struck the great bolts of the structure; surging, rushing, hurtling down he went, with a roar in his ears, a faintness at the heart and the utter stupefaction of his intellect.

At first the giddy swiftness of his flight almost deprived him of thought and sensation. Then a new and frightful thought occurred to him—how was he to stop? In the hurry of his start he had not thought of that. He had known that other people had made the trip before him, but had not stopped to think that they must have had some means of decreasing their speed themselves. He would be dashed to the ground like a log

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pompeii.

C. A. E., Abner, Tenn.: Pompeii is an ancient city of Southern Italy, twelve miles southeast of Naples and at the foot of Mt. Vesuvius. Though probably several centuries older, it is not mentioned in history previous to the conquest of Campania by the Romans in the latter part of the fourth century B. C. The origin of the name is not known. During the social or Marsic war, the inhabitants joined in the insurrection, but it escaped the punishment inflicted on the other cities. It became a favorite summer resort and is mentioned as such by Seneca and Tacitus. In A. D. 59, in consequence of a sanguinary affray in the amphitheatre with the neighboring people of Nuceria, the inhabitants were prohibited by the Emperor Nero from exhibiting any gladiatorial or theatrical shows in the city for ten years. Four years later Pompeii was partly destroyed by two earthquakes occurring at an interval of a few months, and it was overwhelmed by the eruption of Vesuvius, August 24, 79, which involved it with Herculaneum and Stabiæ in a common destruction. For nearly seventeen centuries afterward the city disappeared from history, although the name seems never to have been wholly lost. A village arose upon the city, but after the destruction of this by the eruption of 472, the Campus Pompeius, as it was long called, remained until the middle of the last century an undisturbed and uninhabited place. The eruption of 79 produced striking physical changes in the vicinity and the sea which formerly reached the walls of the city is now more than a mile from its site, while the river Sarno has been considerably diverted from its ancient course. Hence the geographer Cluverius who investigated the subject in the early part of the seventeenth century following the descriptions the ancient authors was induced to locate Pompeii several miles from its actual position. The superincumbent position of ashes and cinders is the average depth of not more than 15 feet; yet an aqueduct had been carried over part of the city a few years previously without leading to its discovery, although part of the gymnasium still is visible. In 1748 several statues and other objects of antiquity were exhumed in in sinking a well.

Charles III., of Naples, ordered excavation on an extensive scale and in 1755 the amphitheater was uncovered. His successors, including Victor Emanuel, have continued the work from time to time until a large part of Pompeii has been brought to light. The city thus partially exhumed is of inestimable importance from the insight which has afforded into the domestic economy the arts and the social life of the ancient world. The light and friable character of the volcanic deposits which overlaid it has preserved from decay the objects of most importance to modern archaeologists, and the interiors of private and public buildings have been found undisturbed save by the original ownership, in many instances, retained after the eruption had subsided to search for articles of value, and also probably for the bodies of relatives and friends. The latter supposition seemed to be proved by the fact that few skeletons, comparatively, have been found, whereas, according to Dion Cassius, the loss of life was considerable, notwithstanding the inhabitants were assembled in the amphitheater at the time of the catastrophe and could easily make their escape.

Anti-Masonry.

H. G. M., Bright, Tenn.: A political movement known as anti-masonry originated in the state of New York, in the year 1827. In the autumn of 1826, William Morgan, a mechanic, of Batavia, N. Y., who was reported to be about to publish a volume exposing the secrets of the order of Freemasons, was kidnapped and carried off. Committees of vigilants and safety were formed, and an investigation initiated, which resulted in arrest of the abductors and their victim westward to Fort Niagara near Lewiston, N. Y., whence it appeared that Morgan had been taken out in a boat on Lake Ontario and drowned. This was the final conclusion of those who prosecuted the investigation, though reports were repeatedly current that Morgan had been seen alive and at liberty months after his reported abduction. One of these reports placed him in Smyrna, in Asia. The persons by whose aid he was rapidly and quietly conveyed in a carriage drawn by relays of horses from Batavia to Niagara, were said to be Freemasons. Numerous indictments were instituted against those whom the investigation showed to have been in any way concerned in the abduction, and repeated trials resulted in the conviction of some of them on murder charges, but no murder was ever judicially established. It was supposed to be shown in the course of these trials that the masonic oath disqualified masons in certain of the higher degrees for serving as jurors in any case where a brother mason of like degree was a party, and his antagonist was not.

The anti-masonic party was therefore formed in western New York and polled 33,000 votes for governor in that year, Solomon Southwick, candidate. In 1828 this vote increased to 50,000 in 1829 and to 128,000 for Francis Granger for governor in 1830, in which aggregate however were included the suffrage of many who were not anti-masons. The excitement gradually diffused itself into other states and in 1831 a national anti-masonic convention was held whereby most of the free states were represented and William Wirt of Maryland was nominated by it for president and Amos Ellmeker for vice-president. Mr. Grange was again the anti-masonic candidate for governor in 1832 and received the votes of nearly all who declined the election of Gen. Jackson, but was defeated by about 12,000 majority. In Pennsylvania Joseph Reiter was thereupon brought forth as the anti-masonic candidate for governor and was beaten by Isaac Hiester, the Democratic Gov. Wolf, who had many enemies in his own party. Anti-masonic state and electoral tickets were supported in most of the free states but were successful only in Vermont, in which state for governor votes for Wirt and Ellmeiker. In 1835, during the struggle which followed the removal of the deposits, Joseph Ritner was chosen governor of Pennsylvania through a triangular fight. Thereafter the anti-masonic party gradually lost its distinctive character and soon after ceased to exist.

The Credit Mobilier.

C. H. V., Tilton, Ia.: This was the name of a corporation formed for the purpose of building the Union Pacific railroad. One of the most extensive scandals in the history of this country followed around this and took its name from it. The Credit Mobilier of America was a corporation chartered in the state of Pennsylvania originally, under the name of the Pennsylvania Fiscal agency. The contracts for construction were passed to parties interested in the building of the Union Pacific, among whom were Oakes Ames and Oliver Ames of Massachusetts. In August, 1867, the Credit Mobilier, through Oakes Ames, contracted with the Union Pacific railroad to build for it 667 miles of railroad at price aggregating $47,-000,000. The value of the Credit Mobilier shares estimated on the advances to be derived from this contract was 240 per cent in December, 1867, and 300 or 400 per cent in February, 1868. Oakes Ames was at that time a member of Congress, and leaving legislation now before the Pacific railroads he forced to place the stock "where it will do most good to us," as he expressed it.

Accordingly in December, 1867, he entered into contract with various members of the House of Representatives to sell to them stock of the Credit Mobilier at par, merely stating that it was a good investment, and in some cases in answer to a direct question asserting that no enhancement was to follow, but that from it the Union Pacific had received all the aid it wanted from the government. Some of the members that thus bought stock paid for it, for others Ames advanced the money, agreeing to apply the dividends on the stock for the amount of indebtedness. Two dividends received in 1868 sufficed to pay for the entire stock of the latter class and left a small balance due them. Among these members were James A. Garfield, and in the presidential campaign of 1880 his connection with the matter was brought up against him. Charges based on the Credit Mobilier affair had been circulated during the campaign of 1872, and on the assembling of Congress a committee of investigation was ordered by the house on the motion of James G. Blaine, Speaker of the house. This committee recommended the the expulsion of Oakes Ames for having attempted to bribe members by sales of stock below its value, and of James Brooks, of New York, for having received stock from the Credit Mobilier at much below its value, knowing that it was intended to influence his action as congressman and a government director. The House did not expel Ames and Brooks, but passed a vote to the "absolute condemnation of the House." Though these men were the only members punished the innocence of some of the others was at least open to doubt.

The "Giant's Causeway."

H. P. A., Doniphan, Kan.: The Giant's Causeway is a series of columnar basaltic rocks in the County Antrim, on the northeast coast of Ireland, between Rengore Head and Port Rush. For eight miles along the coast the land abuts upon the sea in cliffs of basaltic many of which are made up, in part, of rude vertical columns which alternate with layers of amorphous belts of the same class of rocks. Ranges of these piled upon each other sometimes reach the height of 400, and at Fairhead even 550 feet. As seen from the sea in front the uniformity of the arrangement of vertical columns and horizontal beds suggests rude resemblances to architectural forms.

But though the name of "Giant's Causeway" is often applied to all the coast range, it is properly applicable to but a small portion of it, a locality quite unimportant extending in its extent or in the grandeur of its features. It is a platform of basalt, composed of closely arranged columns, ranging from 15 to 36 feet in height. This platform extends from a steep cliff down into the sea till it is lost below low water mark. Its length, exposed at low water, is differently given, but probably is less than 600 feet. It is divided across its breadth into three portions, which are called the little, the middle and the large of Grand Causeway, the first being that on the east. These are separated from each other by dikes of amorphous basalt, the Great Dike of Causeway, which is the principal object of interest, is only from 20 to 30 feet wide, though detached outliers on the same columnar structure standing on the shore near by, might be added to increase the width.

Railroad Facts.

W. C. H.: The cost of railroads in the United States has been $9,000,000,000. One million persons are employed by the railroads of the United States.

The cost of a high class eight-wheel passenger locomotive is about $8,500.

The cost of a palace sleeping car is about $15,000, or if vestibuled $17,000.

The average cost of constructing a mile of railroad in the United States is about $30,000.

The average daily earning of an American locomotive is about $100.

The "consolidated" locomotive weighs sixty tons and is able to draw on a level about 2,400 tons.

The longest milleage operated by a single system is that of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe—7,500 miles.

The line of railroads that extends furthest east and west is the Canadian Pacific Railroad, running from Quebec to the Pacific Ocean.

There are sixty miles of snow sheds on the Union Pacific railroad.

The highest railroad in the United States is the Denver & South Park, a branch of the Union Pacific, at Alpine Tunnel running 11,596 feet above the sea level.

The longest American railroad tunnel is the Hoosac Tunnel on the Fitchburg road, four and three-quarter miles. The St. Gothard tunnel, in Europe, is over nine miles long.

There are 208,749 railroad bridges in the United States.

The longest railroad bridge span in the United States is the cantilever span on the Poughkeepsie bridge over the Hudson River, 548 feet.

The highest railroad bridge in the United States is the Kinzua viaduct, 305 feet high.

The Manhattan Elevated railroad, of New York, carried the largest number of passengers of any American road, last year, 179,-497,453.

A steel rail lasts, with average wear, about eighteen years.

These facts, corrected to date, were told in a series of articles on railroads in *Scribner's Magazine.*

Farmers' Sales of Leaf Tobacco.

J. W. R., Minerton, O., asks: "Can a farmer grow leaf tobacco and sell to his neighbor in any quantity large or small, without violating the law as it now is?"

Yes. The following is the section of the new tariff law, repealing the old provision:

"SEC. 27. That all provisions of the statutes imposing restrictions of any kind whatsoever upon farmers and growers of tobacco in regard to the sale of their leaf tobacco, and the keeping of books, and the registration and report of their sales of leaf tobacco, or imposing any tax on account of such sales, are hereby repealed: Provided, however, that it shall be the duty of every farmer or planter producing and selling leaf tobacco, on demand of any internal revenue officer, or other authorized agent of the treasury department, to furnish said officer or agent a true and complete statement, verified by oath, of all his sales of leaf tobacco, the amount sold, to whom sold, cases or pounds, with the name and residence, in each instance, of the person to whom sold, and the place to which it is shipped. And every farmer or planter who willfully refuses to furnish such information, or who knowingly makes false statements as to any of the facts aforesaid, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding $500."

"Federals" and "Republicans."

H. P. A., Doniphan, Kan.: There is no connection between the old Federal party of Washington's time and the Republican party of to-day except a sort of what might be termed succession from one party to the other. The old Federal party, as at first formed, was much more conservative and safe in its public measures than its opponents. Later after the anti-Federalists, who had successively become Republicans and Democrats, had been in power so long the old Federal party died out, but a few years afterwards a new party opposing the Jacksonian element in the Democratic party was formed and they were called the Whigs. Most of the old Federals joined this party, although its principal leader, Henry Clay, had been opposed to the Federalists. Along in the latter part of the fifties and in 1860, the great mass of the Northern Whigs joined the ranks of the Anti-Slavery party, which was then formed and called the Republican party. We mean, as a rule, they did, although the Bell and Everett ticket of 1860, to a certain extent, represented the Whigs, but more particularly the Southern element.

The New Tariff Law.

W. C. G., N. Y.;

W. T. L., Bargersville, Ind.;

F. W. D., Deshler, O., and a great many others: To supply the demand for copies of the McKinley bill—the new tariff law—we are now printing the official text, from a certified copy of the law, with notes showing the changes from the old law, rendering it invaluable for reference.

We will send a copy by mail, post paid, for *two* 2-cent stamps; or two copies for 5 cents in stamps; or *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

The "Iron Gate."

H. P. A., Doniphan, Kan.: The pass of Kilsma offers the greatest obstacles to the navigation of the Danube. Narrowed down to less than one-half its former breadth the river flows in seven places between Alibeg and Kladova rapids and whirlpools, of which the most violent are below old Cesova and are known as the Iron Gate. There it pours through a defile 7,540 feet long and 650 wide, with a fall of 16 feet a second over a number of reefs and ledges. After having been a terror to navigators for centuries, the Iron Gate has at last been rendered navigable for steamers, a channel having been cut through the ledge by which vessels ply from Vienna to Galitz without a portage. In ancient times this portion of the river's course was avoided by a canal of which some vestiges still remain.

Benares Monkey Temple.

G. P., Guys, Ill.: There is in the city of Benares, a city of British India, celebrated as the ecclesiastical capital of the Hindoos, a famous temple known as Doorgha-Kowa, which is famous as the temple to sacred monkeys, although ostensibly devoted to the worship of the goddess Doongha. It is in reality the dwelling of a large number of yellow monkeys who overrun a quarter of the city. They are maintained and carefully tended by the Brahmins, who imagine them to possess holy attributes. The temple overlooks one of the finest tanks in India.

Issue of Greenbacks.

H. A. L., Atlantic, Iowa: By act of June 22, 1874, the volume of greenback notes was fixed at $382,000,000, which had been issued to Nov. 1, 1874. Since that time the number has never been increased or decreased, but when an old note becomes torn or mutilated a new one is put in its place.

Talmage a Presbyterian.

Several friends have written to correct an error in the Bureau of Nov. 6 in which it was stated that Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage is a Congregationalist. In this we were mistaken, for it appears that both he and his church are of the Presbyterian denomination.

Gadsden Purchase.

J. C. J., Sylvania, O.: After the purchase of New Mexico and Upper California, disputes still remained with reference to those portions of Arizona and New Mexico south of the Gila river and Mexican troops were sent thither. Trouble was averted, however, by the Gadsden treaty, December 30, 1853, so called because it was negotiated by our minister to Mexico, Gen. James Gadsden. By this treaty the United States obtained the disputed territory, for which we paid $10,000,000.—[Brown's "Dictionary of American Politics."

The "Golden Horn."

H. P. A., Doniphan, Kan.: The harbor of ancient Byzantium, now the modern Constantinople, was called the "Golden Horn," because of the wealth of its commerce, and the beauty of its natural scenery.

Brief Answers.

L. D., Toledo, Ohio: The population of North America is 160,416,000.

J. M. J., Nelsonville, O.: Rubber combs are made of India rubber vulcanized.

P. D., Farder, Iowa: The Arabians were the race who invented and the first to use figures.

C. C. H., Wellington, Kas.: Your question has been referred to the Household Department. See next issue of the weekly.

J. T., Archbald, O.: We are unable to go into the state laws of Wisconsin. We would advise you to consult a Wisconsin lawyer.

H. B. H., Kende, Mich.: If you desire a position as housekeeper in some family or otherwise we would advise you to advertise for it.

A. R. C., Truro, Iowa: We can not tell what might be the cause of the pains you speak of, but would advise you to consult a reliable physician.

E. A. E., Abner, Tenn.: 1. Senator Quay's surname is pronounced "Kway." 2. We do not know, unless the President has not the power of removal in his case.

W. C. G.: The government has silver and gold enough to redeem all silver and gold certificates. The national banks are also prepared to redeem all bank notes in gold.

R. L., Winona, Kans.: We would advise you to consult some learned scientist, as we are unable to give any explanation of the natural phenomena which you speak of.

J. V., Lake City, Ills.: A voter in Rhode Island does not have to be a land holder. 2. We do not know whether the president of the Farmers' Alliance ever served in the Confederate army or not.

J. J. W., Bethany, Mo.: The only botanical name or any other kind of name for the white cedar tree is white cedar. It is used a great deal for piles, e c., and is one of the most durable of woods.

W. H. R., McAuley, Idaho: We do not know of any place where you can obtain a large quantity of Confederate money. There probably isn't any left except what people have saved for curiosity.

H. G. D., Sardis, Ky.: If you mean to get a license for running a stationary engine no license is required according to the Ohio state law, if you mean for steam boat engineering, however, write to the supervising inspector at Cincinnati.

J. C. J., Sylvania.: The Democratic party was entirely responsible for the passage of the fugitive slave law, the law being opposed by nearly all Northerners of both parties; some of the Southern Whigs, however, supported it. 2. The Democrats controlled both branches of Congress at the time of its passage of the law.

B. F. S., Ithaca, Mich.: Eleven Democrats were unseated in the Fifty-first Congress and Republicans declared elected in their place. In each of these cases the committee on elections in the House of Representatives gave a careful hearing to the contestee and the representative whose seat was contested. The committee then made a report upon the merits of the case solely, and then the House of Representatives carefully considered the case and voted as they saw fit after hearing the evidence.

A. H. P., Centralia, Kan.: Postmaster General Wanamaker was engaged in a large retail dry goods, clothing business, also selling a large variety of other merchandise. The name of the firm was John Wanamaker & Co. Mr. Wanamaker resigned, however, from the firm before he entered the cabinet, the firm still bearing the same name.

Subscriber, Toledo, O.: 1.—We would advise you to go to a jeweler, or some one in the diamond business, and consult them. Should the best manner of finding out the merits of a diamond. 2.—As a rule a solitaire diamond ring is given as an engagement ring. There is no rule, however, concerning this, and any kind of a ring may be given on occasion of such.

Subscriber, Dodge Center, Minn.: 1. It is a maxim of general law that no man has a right to destroy, whether it is his own or the property of some one else. 2. We do not know what the Minnesota law is in regard to suicides. 3. Comets are made to work in the state of New York, principally at manufactures of shoes, but also at many other varieties of labor.

The Farmstead.

To Tell the Age of a Horse.

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw, of course.
The six front teeth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispell.

The middle "nippers" you behold
Before the colt is two weeks old;
Before eight weeks two more will come;
Eight months the "corners" cut the gum.

The outside grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year.
In two years from the second pair;
In three, tne "corners," too, are bare.

At two the middle "nippers" drop;
At three, the second pair can't stop;
When four years old, the third pair goes;
At five, a full new set he shows.

The deep black spots will pass from view
At six years from the middle two;
The second pair at seven years;
At eight, the spot each "corner" clears.

From middle "nippers," upper jaw,
At nine the black spots will withdraw.
The second pair at ten the white;
Eleven finds the "corners" light.

As time goes on the horsemen know
The oval teeth three-sided grow;
They longer get, projed beyond
Till twenty, when we know no more.
—[Spare Moments.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Hæmaturia in Mare.

B. Bros., Oregon: When blood mingles and is passed with the urine the animal is said to have hæmaturia. There is a trouble called cystitus, or inflammation of the bladder, not very common in horses, but in mares it may be resultant upon the act of the parturition by the crushing of the bladder when the bladder has not been emptied before the passage of the foal. In such cases blood will show, the urine dribbles and there is accompanying fever. But you describe pretty nearly hæmaturia. In this disease, the blood may come from the kidneys, the ureters (the urine-conveying tubes to the bladder from the kidneys) the bladder or the urethra. If blood flows from the urethra, the first urine passed will be bloody only, while the remainder will be free from blood. If from the bladder, that is, if the lining of the bladder supplies it, then the entire flow of urine may be tinged, the last few drops being most deeply tinged. If from the ureters or kidneys, the entire flow of urine exhibits blood. You are advised to give the mare a gentle physic, say 10 ozs. of raw linseed oil, with ½ oz. spirits of sweet nitre. Give linseed tea and barley water for two or three days. Withhold all corn for a week. After a week's time administer sulphate of iron, 2 drs.; powdered gentian, 1 dr. This much each ball, twice a day for about four days. Keep the mare quiet for two weeks. If cosiveness exhibits itself, give bran mashes until the bowels become regular.

Dorset—Cotswold—Down Sheeep.

S. G., Michigan: The Dorset breed of sheep came from the South of England. It has some excellent characteristics. The ewes receive the ram in April, wean in September, and by Christmas the lambs are fit for market. They breed easily, and the ewes produce twins or triplets. Both rams and ewes have horns. Their legs are white, faces long, with soft wool on forehead; nose and lips black, should ers broad and low; body straight; brisket deep and full; loins broad and deep; legs rather long but light in bone. They are hardy, docile and quiet, and are readily managed. Mature early. In two years they are in weight about 100 pounds, dead weight, if folded principally on turnips, of which they are fond. Fleece close, and yield six pounds of clean, soft, white wool, adapted for combing purposes. The lambs are sheared for fleeces of lambs' wool. The Cotswold sheep is intermediately bred in this country, and is common to all sections, nearly. It is claimed that it was originally a Spanish sheep, imported into England, and thence to America. It has been greatly improved. When the Leicester sheep became popular in England, the Cotswold was improved through it. The Cotswold is hardy, stands exposure well, and does well almost anywhere. They produce from eight to eleven pounds of valuable combing wool. They mature early. They may be made to weigh more than 100 pounds at a year old. The face and legs are white; head large, without horns; thick lock of wool on the forehead; neck and forequarters fairly large; hindquarters are full, square and broad, and the thigh heavy and solid; flanks deep; legs of moderate length. They are a prime mutton sheep. Wool sometimes reaches 9 inches in length. It has been used in establishing the Oxford-downs and Shropshires in England, Cotswold merino in Germany, and other crossbreeds. As the wool is of wide availability, and the animal hardy in all sections, the claim is made that it is the most valuable sheep we have acquired.

The modern improved Southdown sheep came from an old breed in England. in the counties of Sussex, Kent, Hampshire and Dorcester these sheep flourished in the rich pasturage without special care. At first the Sussex or Southdown sheep were small, with but few good points. The mutton was excellent. By careful selection, they were brought into high repute as the foremost of short wool breeds. At one year old they weigh 75 to 80 pounds, dressed weight, of choice meat. Fleeces averge 6 pounds of wool, which has a demand for flannels and soft goods. They breed well. Size medium; no horns; body deep and round, back level and broad; breast broad; forequarters deep and wide; rump square and full; mutton considered the very best. They rival the Cotswold for cross-breeding. The Hampshiredowns have gained in favor of late years. It originated in a cross between a native white-faced horned sheep and pure Southdown. The strength of the Southdown ram altered the character of the breed. The horns disappeared and the face became black, the frame more compact, the back broader, the legs shorter and the quality of the flesh better. It has a Roman nose and large head. It fattens rapidly. Lambs at a year old weigh 80 to 100 pounds. Fleeces 6 to 8 pounds in weight, suitable for combing and larger than that of the Southdown, but not so fine. Cannot say when the Dorset horned sheep were first brought to this country. The first sheep introduced into the United States was at Jamestown, Va., from England in 1609. They were introduced into New York and Massachusetts in 1625.

More Coughs—Legs Swell in Stable.

Subscriber, Michigan: Your mare is suffering from an affection of the bronchial tubes. Give her for four days, twice a day, this: Solution of potash, 1 drachm; linseed oil, 2 oz; molasses, 1 oz, in a pint of milk. Rub her throat with mustard water. After the above has been given take of tar water, half a pint; molasses, two tablespoonfuls, and give her twice a day when she is attacked with cough. Keep her bowels regular, and do not permit her to stand in draughts of air. Keep her blanketed in stable and when not at work, according to the state of the weather in winter.

Young Pigs Die.

C. W., Republic county, Kansas: A fruitful source of trouble in young pigs is frequently the condition of the sow, and over-feeding. Milk swelling in pigs is apt to occur in malarious districts. Your pigs no doubt caught cold. This will result from giving too much litter at one time and too little at another. A good thing is to give the sow in bran slop a tablespoonful of Epsom salts. The had quality of milk at times will kill little pigs. Give sow oats, wheat and barley ground together. Put a little charcoal and salt in the sow's feed. It would be well for you to begin weaning pigs at three weeks' old. This must be done gradually. Feed at regular hours. It may be that the swine you own came from stock that has been inbred too much. The sow and boar should both be hardy, and without weak points of any kind. Continued breeding from the same stock leads to sickness in the pigs, and consequent death.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Who Can Tell?

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD: Will some BLADE reader tell me how to get rid of wood worms in cellar joists, round logs flattened on top for the floor. A fine sawdust is constantly dropping underneath, and is very annoying.—SOMA, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Winter Protection of Fruit and Flowers.

Now is the time to get ready for the cold winter before us. All fruit trees should be banked up with earth about the size of a water-pail—often one spadeful is enough. A little mound about the tree of fresh earth, without straw or leaves, will turn aside the mice which ruin thousands of trees every winter. They are more in grass grounds near meadows along the roadway, and often kill evergreens and shade trees. Now two minutes' work will protect a tree from mice, and a little labor will save it from rabbits.

Every fruit and shade tree needs protection, from the day of planting, from the borer, the hot sun of summer and the bright sun of winter. It is the heat that kills, not the cold, usually, although the long-continued severe cold, with exhaustive winds, will kill the tree all over. But the injury on the fruit trees on the southwest side comes from the heat and borer. Shade trees suffer from the day of planting with a wisp of marsh hay, or rye straw, tied on the southwest side from the ground up to the branches, or two bits of fence boards driven into the ground. Laths woven with wire make a protection from rabbits and give the necessary shape. Brown, never black, building paper encircling the tree and tied in place will protect from mice, rabbits, borers and the sun. How long it will last I cannot say, but it will pay. Even a little air-space next to the tree. You can not set a healthy orchard without this shade protection, and I think this will apply all over the United States.

The first year after transplanting is usually the time when the borer does his first work, but he never works in the shade, and is alike on shade as well as fruit trees. Where you cannot raise peaches, or where your thermometer gets down to 20 degrees below zero, you had better put down your blackberries, raspberries and grape vines. Blackberries are easily trudged over if you loosen well about the root, and soil is the best of covering. I will bet a horse (saw horse) that there are weeds and grass enough under the bushes in the row which ought to be dug up to cover the plants. The covering pays, for it is the most thorough cultivation the patch gets. While all plantations should be kept clean, the brier bushes are often neglected. Plant your garden and vines in rows 20 rods long one way to your cornfield, and always cultivate as you go to the corn and return. Treat the suckers as weeds, and keep the plants in rows. Give them winter protection and enjoy the pleasure, profit and health, and less doctor's bills.

Raspberries can be tripped over the same as blackberries. Turner red raspberry will do without protection, until you get 30 or 40 degrees below. I have given the readers some hints on protecting the grape vines, these bushes need protection from the freezing and thawing of February and March. If a board is laid over them and there are no mice, that is all sufficient.

Cover the roses last thing before it freezes up, with anything to keep them down shaded, and keep the mice out. There are some kinds of choice shrubs that need the same treatment. Five minutes' work at the right time will give you dollars of satisfaction next year.

Don't cover your strawberry bed till the ground is frozen about two inches; then dig marsh hay, cut corn stalks, bagasse (refuse from sugar cane) clean straw without weed seed—just enough to cover the plants from sight, paths and all. Don't make it too thick or you will smother the plants. If you have manure without weed seed, and the weeds be kept in, this can be used as a light dressing, evenly distributed; then a very little hay on top. I have used old sawdust with very satisfactory results, but in using be very material, do not cover quite out of sight, or you will smother the plants. Old beds are usually grassy and have enough clover to protect themselves. These old beds will give earliest fruit by some days than the new beds. You ought to set a bed every spring or one row twenty rods long. From that one row you can raise from 100 to 500 quarts of berries. Try it. And 500 quarts are not the limit of that row the first season after planting. Don't be fooled by these traveling tree-frauds, who charge you three to five times the prices that you can get the same things for at the nursery—and the worst part of it is, you don't get what you order.—[George J. Kellogg, in Prairie Farmer.

Grafting Whole Roots.

I have rarely seen so much crudity—so much assertion with so little proof—as in the article signed C. M. Stark, in *The Homestead* of July 25. "Trees grafted on pieces of roots can never equal those grafted on whole roots." This is a proposition in its very nature incapable of proof; while the reverse has thousands of proofs in thrifty orchards of such trees. It is not a question of whole roots anyway, but is a question whether the second cut is inferior to the crown cut. A whole seedling root if properly grown, means a root nearly a foot long, with numerous side roots. In the regular way of root grafting such a root is never used. The top cut, with side roots or without, is not a whole root. It is a very easy and a very silly thing to attribute the decrepit young orchards of the country to the quality of the stock planted. Doubtless this is sometimes true; but are none of them due to ill choice, bad planting or neglect?

If it is "against nature" to take a cion which has grown high up in the sunshine and compel it to grow almost wholly under ground, then the whole business of propagation by cuttings is "against nature," and none the worse on that account. The only reason why we do not propagate the apple altogether by cuttings is because it is more difficult than by grafting and budding. If apple cuttings would root as easily as those of the quince, many would be grown in that way.

The statement that when a long cion is worked on a short root the tree is not so hardy as the same variety grown on a seedling, is the exact opposite of the truth, it hardiness against cold is meant. The practice of using a long cion on a short root was from the necessity of getting the seedling roots (not one in a thousand of which, if grown from our common apple seeds, is hardy far North) as deep in the ground as possible, to keep them away from hard freezing. No tree grown from seed or grafted on a seedling, ever had so imperfect a root system as "a natural sucker from the original tree." These are almost uniformly one-sided and unequal in growth, especially so in the case of apple trees. With time and care good trees may be made from such suckers; but they are not good stock. No man who has ever seen well-grown root-grafted nursery trees taken up would find fault with their root-system—which is determined by the cion and not by the stock, to the extent that many varieties can be told by their roots alone by our experienced workmen in the business.—[T. H. Hoskins, in Farm and Home.

The Sunday School.

The Walk to Emmaus.

LESSON X—SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1890.

Golden Text—Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?—Luke 24:26.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 24:13-27.)

13. And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs.

14. And they talked together of all these things which had happened.

15. And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them.

16. But their eyes were holden that they should not know him.

17. And he said unto them, What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad?

18. And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto him, Art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass in these days?

19. And he said unto them, What things? And they said unto him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people.

20. And how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him to be condemned to death, and have him crucified.

21. But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel: and beside all this to-day is the third day since these things were done.

22. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre;

23. And when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive.

24. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said: but him they saw not.

25. Then he said unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken:

26. Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?

27. And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning himself.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Two of them going to Emmaus, communed with each other of all these things which had happened (vs. 13, 14). Then who talk freely with one another as they walk side by side, or as they sit together in a public conveyance, are quite likely to have as their subject of conversation any topic which is just then uppermost in public interest. A blizzard or a cyclone, a flood or an earthquake, a revolution or a battle, an epidemic, a panic, an election, or a great crime, whichever is the topic of the hour, will be spoken of, in chance conversation, as a matter of course. It would be strange, indeed, if men who talked together with any freedom were to be silent on such a topic. How often is it that fellow-Christians, as they walk or sit together, find that the one topic that is uppermost in their minds, and that must be talked about, is Christ and His cause! If there were a great revival in the community, so that ordinary business was suspended, you might make religion your chief topic in wayside talking. Is it well to wait for such an occasion, before speaking of the things of Christ, to those whom you meet, as if you really cared more for those things than for all else?

While they communed and questioned together, Jesus himself drew near (v. 15). We are accustomed to say, "Speak of angels, and you'll hear their wings;" and similarly it is sometimes said, "Talk of the Devil, and he's sure to appear." But we do not sufficiently realize that if any topic on which we may make Jesus the subject of our conversation, he himself will be of our company. Jesus loves to be loved. He loves to be spoken of in tenderness; and whenever his name is called in a spirit of affection and trust, he is prompt to draw near to him who speaks that name. If our love for an absent relative or friend is sincere and hearty, we are sure to speak often of him when we are with one who knows him well. If we love Jesus as we ought to, we shall be speaking of him very frequently, in such a way as to invite and secure his nearness to us.

He said, What communications are these that ye have one with another, as ye walk? (v. 17.) Suppose Jesus should ask us that question at any unexpected moment, in our ordinary intercourse with our wayside companions! If, when we are tempted to whisper our communications to him to whom we speak freest, Jesus should ask us to tell aloud what we are saying—should we be always glad that we were saying just at that moment? Whether we are called on to speak it out, or not, whatever is said by us to any companion is heard and note by Jesus, and a good test for us to apply to our more private communications with others is their fitness for his holy ear.

We hoped that it was he which should redeem Israel (v. 21). How much readier we are to test God's providences by our own plans to conform our hopes to God's providences! We hoped that to-day was to be a pleasant one, but it is stormy; we hoped that our business enterprise would succeed, but it has failed; we hoped that our party would carry the election, but the other side had the most votes; we hoped that our dear one would live long and do a great work in the world, but he died suddenly. Which is the better way,—for us to grieve because we have been disappointed, or for us to feel sure that God has made no mistake, and then to set ourselves at finding out what gain beyond our hope is to come through God's un-looked for ordering? Which way, of these two, is the more common one?

Oh, foolish men, and slow of heart to believe in all that the prophets have spoken! (v. 25). Folly and slowness of heart are still showing themselves in the unwillingness of men to believe all of God's truth that is disclosed to them in advance, as bearing on their personal dangers and duties. Parents and teachers are continually prophesying to boys and girls of the consequences of evil doing, and yet the boys and girls are reluctant to accept as true that which is contrary to their tastes and longings. Wise prophets are foretelling the sad results of a mad haste to be rich, of the use of stimulants and narcotics, or of overwork and a neglect of health; but those who hear them are too foolish and too slow of heart to believe these words of wisdom. Christian disciples go to the Bible, and read there the assurance that whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and that, in this world, tribulation is the experience of the child of God; and then they wonder how it is that the Lord has chastened them, and why it is that they have tribulation while they count themselves God's children. "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe in all that the prophets have spoken!"—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

ENVY OF GRIEF.

The tears streamed from her lovely, soft blue eyes,
Flushed were her cheeks, and bowed her head,
As a great gust of bitter anguish came
And held her in its grasp; it slowly dies,
But only as the wind does, soon to rise
With greater fury, fanning all the flame
Of her wild sorrow, till she could not tame
The fire that raged within her. I, grown wise
And old and weary, heard her sobbing sore,
And watched her with compassion where she sat.
Then came a sudden envy, as this truth
Flashed through my heart, that pitied her no more—
Only the very young can grieve like that,
And I would take her sorrow with her youth.
—[Bessie Chandler, in Lippincott's.

Rough on the Dog.

"I say, Mr. Hodge, your dog bit me in the leg last Monday."

"Thar! That accounts for it. I knowed that thar dog didn't git sick on nothink."—[Harper's Bazar.

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OUR BOOKS.

We have cleared our shelves of all the books we formerly handled, except two, viz:

"Health and Beauty," and
"Social Etiquette,"

both by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. We have only about 200 copies of each of these, which is hardly enough for the holiday trade.

Both books are beautifully bound, and make admirable Christmas presents. We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar*. Please send in your orders at once, for if you delay they will all be gone; and we shall not print another edition of either this year. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

The New Tariff Law.

The Official Text of the Law, Without Omission—With Notes, Showing the Changes From the Old Law.

The demand for the new tariff law—the "McKinley bill"—is tremendous, and we are asked by hundreds of letters, to "publish it in full." It is too long. It makes nearly *four pages* the size of those of THE BLADE.

But, to supply the demand, we are now printing the new tariff law as an extra. It contains the full text of the bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes, complete and unabridged.

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THE "REED RULES."

The absolute insincerity of the Democrats in their unmeasured abuse of the new rules of the House of Representatives, whereby a member's presence is counted in determining whether a quorum is on hand, instead of the absurd old practice of considering him absent unless he votes, will be glaringly shown in the next House. Col. O'FERRALL, a Democratic member from Virginia, says the rules of the next House will be "modified," but that the Democrats "will not go back to the old rules of the last Congress, which allowed one man like WEAVER to obstruct legislation." No Democratic leader, in the midst of all the promises that have been made of reforms in the next Congress, has thus far suggested that the rules of the present House will be repealed.

The fact is, that the wisest Democrats know that these rules will expedite public business, and while there may be some show of "modifying" them, it is altogether likely that they will be put in force as absolutely necessary for the purpose of preventing obstruction, not simply from Republicans, but from a good many of the raw and unmanageable Democrats who have connections with the Farmers' Alliance. With a Democratic majority in power, the "Reed rules" will be regarded in an entirely different light by Democratic Congressmen. The habit of the Democrats has been, for a quarter of a century, to object strenuously to any reform in hoary-headed wrong, but when it is made they drop into line and accept modern common sense.

THE New York *Press* is publishing a series of tariff diagrams, each of which conveys a lesson to both eye and understanding. Here is one of the series:

"This is the way the McKinley duty on two ply ingrain carpets is not added to the price and made a tax on the consumer. The price given is from a Third avenue advertisement in yesterday's afternoon papers:

15 cents a yard.
Price of two ply ingrains, [illegible]
25 cents a yard.
Duty on two ply ingrains, [illegible]

KING WILLIAM of Holland is dead. The event was by no means unexpected; and, considering the pitiable condition of the old king, it may justly be considered to be a "happy release." The heiress of the crown is the little Princess WILHELMINA, born August 31, 1880, and hence in her eleventh year. Her mother, Queen EMMA, was appointed regent some two weeks ago, and will govern in her daughter's name during the latter's minority.

"THE Claimant" is the New York Sun's latest name for GROVER CLEVELAND. It is the most offensive term possible. The Tichborne claimant was enormously fat, and he was a numbug of the rankest kind. For a Democratic paper to use a term that recalls that unsavory person, must be in the last degree trying to Mr. CLEVELAND and his friends.

MR. PARNELL'S ground for continuing at the head of the Irish cause is that "at the present critical juncture he would be false to his duty to Ireland if he should desert his position because of private matters with which politics have no concern." The question now arises, has politics no concern with questions of morals?

THE "ORIGINAL PACKAGE" MUDDLE.

It will be remembered that when the "Wilson law" was passed by Congress, the contention was set up that it could have no effect, on the ground that the "original package" decision had nullified all state laws regarding liquors imported from other states; and that therefore it would require a re-enactment of that portion of the prohibitory laws of any state which referred to imported liquors.

There have been at least three decisions of courts upon the point. The first of these was that of the United States Circuit court at Topeka, which ruled that the decision of the United States Supreme court in the matter was to make void the provisions of the state prohibitory law so far as the sale of liquors in the original packages was concerned, and that these provisions could not be revived by an act of Congress, but must await the action of the state legislature. A similar decision was rendered almost simultaneously by a state court in Iowa. These decisions apparently settled the point, as far as the lower courts could, that the Wilson law can not be invoked to check the traffic in "original packages" until the enactment of new laws on the subject by state legislatures.

But a third decision has been rendered by the United States Circuit court at Little Rock, Arkansas, which appears to go deeper into the subject, and to show conclusively that the state prohibitory laws were not rendered invalid by the Supreme court's "original package" decision. The Little Rock court says there are two answers to be made to the contention that the state prohibitory laws had been declared unconstitutional so far as their effect upon original packages was concerned, and that they could not now be revived by an act of Congress.

The first answer is, that the Wilson law, passed by Congress, places the original package, on its arrival within a state, under the laws of the state; that there had never been any doubt as to the validity of those laws, and that it was not the laws, but the original package, which was dead. The latter was merely deprived of any and all rights it might have possessed over liquors manufactured within the state, by being placed on the same level with them.

The second answer, the court says, is, that it was evidently the purpose of Congress to withdraw the protecting shield of the inter-state commerce clause of the constitution from the original package as soon as it entered the state where its transit was to end, and that this is what the Supreme court had decided Congress could do, and what it did do in language too plain to admit of evasion. To make this point the clearer, we quote the following from the decision itself:

It will be observed that, by the terms of the act, the original package is thrust "into" the state to put on the same footing with liquors produced in the state. The original package when it arrives within the state where the transit terminates is at once reduced to the rank of domestic liquor, possessing privileges not enjoyed by domestic liquor, and is subject to the operation and effect of the laws of such state, enacted in the exercise of its police powers, to the same extent and in the same manner as domestic liquor.

Now, there never was any question that the laws of Iowa prohibited the sale of liquor produced in the state, and the laws for this purpose were constitutional. These laws were in full force at the date of the passing of the act of Congress, and that act having in legal effect abolished original packages on their "arrival" within the state by placing them on the same footing as liquors produced within the state, they are as much amenable to the state law as if they had never existed in the form of original packages.

Congress may regulate interstate commerce, but not intrastate commerce. It may regulate commerce among the states, but not in the states. The state may regulate purely internal, but not interstate commerce. The act is drawn in view of those settled principles. It protects the interstate transportation of liquor until its arrival in the state where the transit is to end, and no longer. On the arrival in the state, the act of Congress declares that it shall be subject to the laws of the state.

So far as these two circuit court decisions, diametrically opposed to each other, are concerned, they are of equal authority. The whole matter will go to the United States court for final decision; and we have no doubt but that the Little Rock decision will be upheld. It seems to us to go to the bottom of the contention, and to lay down a principle that must be upheld. It is simply this: that where a state law regulates the traffic in a class of articles, and a law of Congress adds another article to that class, the state law is not thereby invalidated.

Even if the Supreme court shall not take this view of the matter, it certainly will uphold its late decision, referred to last week, in which it emphatically declared that there is no inherent right to sell liquors by retail; that the prohibition or regulation of the retail traffic is entirely within the power of the state, and "can not be brought under the cognizance of the courts of the United states." As a sale by the bottle is retail, and the court holds that the state has exclusive jurisdiction over retail sales, it seems a necessary consequence that it will construe an original package to be a barrel, keg, or case of bottles, and not a single bottle—which would, of itself, crush out all "original package" saloons.

However, the point covered by the two conflicting District court decisions, given above, needs an early settlement by the sole tribunal of last resort—the Supreme court—because it applies not alone to prohibitory laws against Rum, but equally to every form of restrictive, as well as to all prohibitory legislation. If the Topeka District court's decision is sustained, there will be a need at once of a general overhauling and re-enactment of regulative and prohibitory legislation, not only in the states which have pronounced against the Rum traffic, but in all other states.

The outcome of the whole agitation, beginning with the original package decision, is going to be entirely helpful to the warfare against Rum. No one ever heard of a campaign that was an unbroken series of successes from first to last. The hot battle that is being waged in the courts against the advance of Prohibition is bound to be distinctly favorable to it. It has been remarked of the United States Supreme court that, through all its history, it has kept wonderfully near to line of the best public opinion of the time; and its record on the matter of the Rum traffic can not fail to erect a legal bulwark from which can be carried on more effectively the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THIS is the time of year when stories are ripe about Western girls who perform wonders in the harvest field. The latest yarn of this kind is to the effect that a girl in Brown county, Kas., looked after her father's grape patch of ten acres, picked the apples on 1,000 trees and didn't ask for a share of the $5,000 which her parent secured for his fruit. This Brown county girl is a daughter worth having. In order to keep up the interest, however, she should turn in this winter and husk 1,000 bushels of corn, get out 1,000 cords of fire wood, clear 1,000 acres of timber, work 1,000 crazy quilts and devote the rest of her time to the entertainment of the numerous suitors for her hand.

THE news of AUGUST BELMONT'S sudden death comes with a shock. He has been one of the most prominent figures of New York social and business life for much over a quarter of a century, and his versatile talents found exercise in the world of finance, in politics, and in racing circles.

"Oliver Optic's" Story.

The New Serial Now Being Written for The Blade by this Noted Author.

We have completed arrangements for a new serial story, to be begun in THE BLADE some time near the beginning of the new year, entitled:

"A WILL OF HIS OWN,"

By WM. T. ADAMS.

MR. ADAMS is better known to the reading public by his *nom de plume* of "Oliver Optic." The story is one of the present day and of the country, dealing with people and events of common, everyday life. The following are the persons who figure in the story, some very prominently, some in a subordinate way:

Captain Ezra Barnwood, formerly sea captain, now a farmer at the Highlands.
Mrs. Mercy Barnwood, his wife, owns the Rockwood lands.
J. Knox Barnwood, son, the "hero," goes by the name of "Knox," 16 years.
Marian Barnwood, daughter, 14 years.
Tom Tivers, 15 years, not a very bright boy, who sometimes works for Captain Barnwood.
Rockwood Lyon, 17 years, friend of Knox, becomes the engineer of a little steamer, bought by Knox.
Major Follansby Steele, owner of the Millonia Ironworks, one of the two rich men of the place.
Mrs. Sabra Steele, his wife, fond of "style."
C. Laud Steele, 17 years, son, wild and reckless fellow, called "Laud."
Josephine Steele, 15 years, not so stylish as her mother.
Dr. Lewis Pemberton, owner of the Puritan Iron-works, the other rich man of Millonia.
Mrs. Ruth Pemberton, his wife, a plain, good woman.
Sylvia Pemberton, 16 years, his daughter, very pretty and sensible girl.
Raymond Pemberton, 14 years, his son, called "Ray," an enterprising boy, but rather quiet, though firm and resolute.

The story, as will be seen, deals with both grown people and the younger generation. It is thus a story for all classes of readers——

For parents,
For young people,

For everybody who likes to read a good, pure, clean story, moral in its teachings, and which will not only amuse but instruct. For what higher, more valuable teaching can the world have, than that evil works evil to him who practices it; that honesty is the best policy; and that happiness in this life is very largely dependent upon our own exertions?

There is not a reader of THE BLADE who will not be interested in the perusal of this story. There is not a family of boys and girls who will not be the better for reading it, and for applying the plain, homely lessons it inculcates to their every day life.

This story is of itself worth more than the subscription price of THE BLADE for a whole year. "Oliver Optic's" books have sold and are selling by the hundreds of thousands. His stories for young people are found in the homes of the rich, the cottages of the poor; they are in Sunday-school libraries, public libraries, reading clubs and the like. They are all pure, interesting, healthful in tone and unobjectionable in sentiment. We believe our readers will agree that "A Will of His Own" is one of the best stories THE BLADE has ever published.

We wish to send sample copies to every family who does not take THE BLADE, in order that they may be induced to subscribe. We shall be very much obliged to our friends if they will send us the names of all persons in their vicinity who would be glad to read this story, and we will send them sample copies of THE BLADE. Please do this *at once!*

THE "ALLIANCE" LEGISLATURES.

The New York *Sun* is worried over the victories of the Farmers' Alliance in the West. It says:

There may be an element of danger to invested capital in the control of certain state legislatures by the Farmers' Alliance. Many wild notions, such as laws for the prevention of foreclosures, stay laws, and the like, have had strong support in some of the county alliances.

Hostility to railroads and a disposition to interfere with them arbitrarily, and to fix rates at a point which means no dividends, have been common to all granger movements; and the Farmers' alliance, with its belief in the government control of the railroads, is no exception.

Extreme views are likely to come to the top wherever the alliance is in power. Investors, therefore, will do well to be cautious about increasing their investments in the granger states before the animus of the legislatures has been fully disclosed.

We are inclined to believe that the *Sun* will find its fears unfounded. It is true that some of the local alliances have expressed themselves in favor of projects which would be highly injurious if enacted into law; but there is nothing like unanimity of feeling among the Alliance members on the more objectionable ideas. They will stand no show in the legislative bodies controlled by the Alliance.

It is a fact too often overlooked that all legislation is of the nature of compromise. The more headstrong and radical members are kept in control by the more cautious and conservative, and the perfected legislation generally shorn of all ideas that are the outcome of imperfect knowledge or a greedy desire for class legislation. And we are induced to believe that this will be found the case with the state legislatures that are controlled by the new organization.

The country has already had one striking instance, in the election of Governor GORDON as United States Senator by the Georgia legislature. The Alliance—that is, the Southern organization—has a clear majority of 66 on joint ballot. As we understand it, the Alliance is pledged to elect only members of its own organization. The Alliance members of the Georgia legislature met in caucus, and agreed on PATRICK CALHOUN as their candidate for Senator. Every man pledged himself to stand by the nominee; and, with a clear majority of 66, his election seemed absolutely certain.

But what happened when the legislature met to choose a senator? Governor GORDON received a majority of the votes of each house, and CALHOUN was nowhere! The pledge of the Alliance, the pledge of the caucus, did not constrain the Alliance members to support their own candidate. They broke away and voted for GORDON, who during the campaign opposed the Alliance and acted in political hostility to it. We believe this indicates what may be expected of the legislatures where the Alliance has a majority.

With regard to the Alliance members of Congress, the same thing will be true. Word comes already from Washington that "it is not expected that their sub treasury scheme will ever be put into effect, or that the government control of corporations will be adopted, nor that the scheme of loaning government money on farm mortgages has any hope of realization." The only thing that is looked forward to as probable, is an increase in the currency, though it is by no means certain what method will be employed to reach that end.

THE new law of New York, rendering it obligatory upon candidates to publish a sworn itemized statement of their election expenses, reveals that it costs money to become a judge—in New York city. Ten thousand dollars were paid in behalf of one candidate for a Superior court judgeship. This was in addition to nearly $5,000 paid by himself. The court of Appeals has already decided that assessment of judicial candidates for any other object than that specified by statute is not only unlawful, but criminal.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The past week has been one of steady restoration of confidence in financial circles, and the money markets have, to a great measure, resumed their normal condition. This does not mean, however, that the price of stocks is going back to the level of three or four months ago, when the pressure of the South American troubles compelled English holders of American securities to begin that steady selling that finally broke the market. But the best American railway stocks are "a purchase," at the prices now ruling. That is to say, these stocks (we refer now only to those which pay dividends) are more profitable, at their present prices, than the loaning of the money would be.

It is therefore inevitable that the general public shall come in as buyers. This will give the market steady support, and cause a gradual rise in values. The sudden rally in the prices of stocks during the latter half of the week, however, is to be considered as temporary. It seems to have been largely due to the great number of "outsiders" who are taking little speculative "flyers" in leading stocks, believing them to be lower than their real value. This will be fluctuations until this nibbling of the lambs is over. These temporary upward spurts do not represent real recovery of values, for they are too rapid; and the blow the financial world has received is too severe to have so sudden a recuperation. The real recovery will be slow and hesitating.

Now that the worst is over, and the narrow escape of the great house of BARING BROTHERS from a disastrous failure that would have been world-wide in its effects is known, we can congratulate ourselves that matters were no worse with us, and marvel at the magnitude of the task our financiers accomplished. For it is now known that, since English holders of American stocks and bonds were compelled, about the end of June, to commence a process of liquidation, this country has taken from European holders at least $100,000,000 of American securities. Probably we could not have done this so well had it not been for the millions the Treasury poured out during August and September in the purchase of bonds; but the effect must be to demonstrate the soundness of American securities to European moneyed men, and as soon as they are able to re-invest, we may expect heavy purchases across the ocean.

Meanwhile, the conversion of a hundred millions of currency into stocks has created a stringency in the American money market; and as this stringency prevails in Europe, the real recovery is bound to be somewhat slow. The new silver law is adding $5,000,000 a month to the circulation, and there is likely to be a steady improvement in the matter of the amount of money in people's hands.

In London the situation is decidedly better now that the Barings have been helped out of their difficulty. Of course the first effect of the public announcement of the embarrassment of such an eminent house was very unsettling and demoralizing, and during the early part of the week the feeling was panicky. But gradually the tone was improved, as it became apparent from the heavy gains on the Bank of England from day to day that the managers of that institution had taken effective measures to prepare for the emergency now existing. The weekly statement on Thursday showed a gain of bullion in the sum of no less than £3,420,000.

SILVER.—The price of silver, during the past week, fell to a point lower than has been quoted since the passage of the silver law. The speculation in silver bullion, conducted through the storage certificates dealt in on the New York stock exchange, has undergone an apparent liquidation. It is, indeed, to the existence of this speculation and the accumulation of a large stock of bullion that the extreme decline which has just occurred is mainly due. At the same time the disturbed condition of the London money market, and the consequent derangement of India exchanges, had no little influence in the same direction. In fact the improvement noted in the latter part of the week seems due to a revival of demand for shipment to India. We give the market rates on three days, that of the 19th being the lowest point reached since last April:

	Nov. 15.	Nov. 19.	Nov. 21
Bullion, London.....	47⅝d	45 d	46¼d
Bullion, New York..	$1.12	96½c	$1.00¾
Bullion, certificates.	1.01	96¾c	1.00¾

THE RED MEN.

General MILES'S prediction of trouble with the Indians appears to be in a fair way to fulfillment. The outbreak has been discounted as far as possible by pushing forward troops to all exposed localities; and though there will probably be some hard fighting, the troops are too near for the red men to spread murder and rapine among the settlers along the frontier. The troops can strike quickly, and should strike hard.

The mystery of the present situation is as to the personality of the Indian who assumes to be the Messiah. All the tribes of the Northwest seem to be his dupes, and the "ghost dance," which is the visible sign of the religious frenzy into which his votaries are plunged, has appeared among some of the tribes of the Indian Territory. The war that appears to be imminent will thus be a stubborn one on the part of the Indians, who are wrought up to the highest pitch of superstitious craze. They will enter on it with the settled conviction that the whites are all to be swept away, the Indians again possess the country, and the buffalo return to prairie-land to become their food. They feel that they are engaging in a holy war—a crusade against the white invaders; and they will fight like madmen.

It is more than probable, then, if a war does break out, it will have to be carried on until the fighting men of the tribes, or the greater part of them, are killed. It will involve nearly or quite all the Indians of the entire Northwest. There is but one thing which renders an outbreak at this time doubtful. It is, the coming of winter weather. The older heads among the Indians know that a winter foray is not to be sought voluntarily. A well-clad United States cavalryman has a half-clad Indian at a great disadvantage in zero weather. Hence it is probable that if the old men can have their way, the uprising will be delayed until the advent of spring. If this postponement could be accomplished, the religious frenzy would have wrought its own cure by that time, and the participants in the "ghost dances" have danced away all their vain imaginings. And this would give time to capture and expose the red scoundrel who is causing all the trouble by posing as the Messiah.

THE Republicans are fully alive to the fact that the Democrats in Congress will use all the powers of obstruction they possess to prevent the passage of the appropriation bills at this session, in order to force the President to call an extra session immediately after March 4. A strong effort will be made to push these bills forward, and insure their passage early in the session.

It Is a Success!

The Blade's China Set Offer Becoming Very Popular.

THE BLADE'S china set premium offer is being largely accepted. We have been getting scores of orders daily for the past two weeks, and at their rapid rate of increase they will be coming in by hundreds a week later, on account of the near approach of the holidays. There is no more appropriate present for Christmas than one of these sets. We urge every person who desires one for this purpose to get in his order early. We send in our orders to the manufacturers once a week. It requires from a week to ten days, after they receive the order, for the articles to reach the purchaser, as they are sent by freight, which is slow.

Hence, those wanting a set for a holiday present will please get their orders to us not later than December 10.

Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $20 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fall short, you can certainly raise and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

Last year we printed in THE BLADE several hundred testimonials from buyers of the tea set, who all agreed that they got a better article than they expected from the price named. It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we *give* for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

China ware is always handy to have in the house; nobody ever has too much of it. These sets are an acquisition to any one's china-closet.

The season for gift-giving is coming on, with the holidays—and these sets make elegant presents for the husband to give his wife, the children to give their mother, or for any one to give as a wedding-present—not to speak of "china weddings," etc.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

Don't wait! Begin work *at once!*

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it. By referring to the advertisement on the 5th page of this issue, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4.00, which is a saving of $3.00 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10.00. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

"WHAT IS INSIDE THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE?"

We have received a number of letters and postal cards asking the above question. To answer all at once, we will say: The interior has corrugated wooden sides; the operation of the lever, shown in the cut, gives a reciprocating motion to a corrugated wooden rubber, inside the machine. The clothes are worked between this rubber and the corrugated wooden sides. The machine has been tested by a large number of families here in Toledo, and gives satisfaction in every case; hence we have not the least hesitancy in recommending it to our patrons.

THE New York *Press* has this graphic little illustration of the large increase of the average rate of wages in the protected United States as compared with free trade England, in 24 years:

	England.	United States.
1860.	[illegible] $1.06.	[illegible] $1.56.
1884.	[illegible] $1.34.	[illegible] $2.40.

THE vote of Illinois this year is about 200,000 less than it was in 1888. That explains the Democratic "victory." The Republican voters were husking corn in place of going to the polls.

IF the Democrats want "two of a kind" for 1892 their ticket should be HILL and PECK—bad man and "Bad Boy."

GOLD is up in the vicinity of the 200 mark in the Argentine Republic. Too much paper money did it.

PARNELL should be O'Sheamed of himself.

SOUTH AMERICAN SPECULATION.

The tight money times which prevail in the money centers of Europe and this country had their origin principally in South America, in a series of speculations, which have come to disaster. These consisted of loans to governments, provinces and cities, for a vast number of purposes—railways, harbors, street paving, public buildings, bridges, schoolhouses, theaters, hospitals, boulevards, public squares, drainage, as well as banking, and loans on farm mortgages—the "cedulas" of the Argentine Republic.

The loans in the latter country have been the prime source of the trouble. That government negotiated loans through the BARINGS of £19,160,000 up to 1889, with £7,455,000 through other houses. Besides these loans, the government had guaranteed $1,382,300 yearly, being the interest on railway capital. Besides these obligations of the national government, there are loans to the separate provinces aggregating £20,148,836, negotiated since 1882, bearing 6 per cent interest; and loans to cities aggregating £18,201,056, bearing 5½ per cent.

The sum total of all these borrowings of the Argentine people is about £100,000,000, nearly all since 18821 This is about half a billion dollars of our money. Yet this is the smaller portion of the debt of the Argentines. There is a total of $500,000,000 of land mortgage bonds, called cedulas, and $000,000,000 of bonds issued by various Argentine corporations. This great mountain of debt is piled on the shoulders of only four millions of people. Think of $1,600,000,000 owing by the people of the single state of Ohio, and you will have an idea of the Argentine situation.

The interest burden was so great that it could not be met, and recourse was had to further borrowing. The last spring another loan of £10,000,000 was asked for. The BARINGS and other English banking houses were eager to make the loan, but stipulated that the money should be left in London to pay interest on previous loans. This was not agreeable to the Argentine borrowers, and when the negotiations were in progress the revolution in Buenos Ayres broke out. Then it became plain to the English that President CELMAN was a corrupt man, and that the Buenos Ayres banks were rotten concerns. The natural result was a sharp fall in Argentine securities.

But the great banking houses which were so largely interested in these loans could not afford to have them decline heavily. They were obliged to sustain them; and to get money, had to sell other securities. American railway stocks and bonds were accordingly put on the market in large quantities. This caused these to decline, and created a heavy decline in our own stock markets. This selling of United States securities to save the Argentine speculations began late in June, and it will be remembered that the decline in Wall street has been continuous since then.

President CELMAN, of the Argentine Republic, resigned in September, as the result of the revolution, and the new government at once issued $60,000,000 more of irredeemable paper (similar to our greenbacks), though the amount in circulation at that time was $260,000,000 and gold was selling at 250! The government tried to borrow $20,000,000 in gold, and offered to give, as security, the Andes railway and its own claim on the Buenos Ayres waterworks. Simultaneously the government assumed the debts of the provinces and took possession of the property represented by their debts.

This could not help matters; for a confession that the provinces could not pay their debts would not mend things with a government that was itself bankrupt. Last month the situation became so strained that rumors began to circulate about the BARINGS and other houses interested in the Argentine speculations. The crash finally came, and nearly took down the great house of BARING BROTHERS with it. The millions that were sunk in the Argentine loans are practically lost; and that loss is the true cause of the financial crisis, both here and in Europe.

A HISTORIC PRECEDENT.

Here is a scrap of history, not so old but that most of us can remember it, and which shows that a steady, manly adhesion to principle is better than "flunking" in the face of temporary reverse. The resumption act was passed in February, 1875, following the great Republican defeat in 1874. From before the passage of that bill to the resumption of the specie payments every House of Representatives elected had a Democratic majority opposed to the Republican plan for resumption.

The opposition to resumption grew with every election. It was never stronger than in 1878. Even in Ohio the Democratic party placed itself on a greenback platform. The clamor against resumption came from the same states, and it was echoed in the same quarters as is the present opposition to the new tariff law. Not once, but for six years, and in three elections, the Republican party was defeated in the House. The McKinley tariff is assailed as resumption was. But it will win in the long run. The test of time will show the people its soundness, and the opposition will die away, as a huge wave dies on a shelving shore.

THE BLADE, a few days ago, was made the recipient of the following somewhat odd communication, per postal card:

FOSTORIA, O., Nov. 18.

EDITOR BLADE:—Turn to Daniel xi, 20, 21, and see if it does not fit the McKinley and Warwick case.

The reference in the book of Daniel is as follows:

Then shall stand up in his estate a raiser of taxes in the glory of the kingdom; but within a few days he shall be destroyed, neither in anger, nor in battle.

And in his estate shall stand up a vile person, to whom they shall not give the honor of the kingdom; but he shall come in peaceably, and obtain the kingdom by flatteries.

Every one certainly must admit that it fits the case as if it were a special prophecy of the event.

THE editorial page of Monday's New York *Herald* was spotted over with repetitions of this paragraph:

Ex-President Grover Cleveland, who is your choice for Senator from New York? You have a right to express an opinion on that important subject. The people are listening for a reply.

The *Herald* will not get a rise out of Mr. CLEVELAND. Of course he earnestly desires Governor HILL to have the Senatorship, in order that he may be removed from the Presidential field; but CLEVELAND is too cunning to say so. And HILL is a great deal too cunning to accept the Senatorship.

TAKEN in one sense, General HANCOCK was right when he said the tariff was a local issue. A tariff that would be a blessing to America would be a curse to England, and vice versa. So that it is a very good indication of the wisdom and utility of any tariff law when the British lion roars furiously against it.

DURING the past forty years, Uncle SAM has paid $25,378,363 in mail subsidies to United States vessels and $8,028,235 to British vessels for the same object. In the same period, Great Britain has paid $188,476,295 in subsidies to her own shipping.

FOR 1891.

Some of the Good Things The Blade Has on Its Programme for Next Year for Its Readers.

We herewith make announcement of a *part* only of the special features we are preparing for the readers of the Weekly BLADE for next year. The first of these is

"A WILL OF HIS OWN,"

A serial story, by the famous "Oliver Optic," who is better known by that name to myriads of readers than by his true name of WILLIAM T. ADAMS, a notice of which is given elsewhere. This will be begun at some time about the New Year. Every subscriber whose time expires this fall should renew so as to get this story, which alone will be worth the subscription price for the whole year.

We have arrangements in progress for several other

SERIAL STORIES BY LEADING AUTHORS OF NOTE,

Due announcement of which will be made, which will furnish to our readers a number of first-class stories, any one of which, in book form, would cost them more than the subscription price to THE BLADE for the entire year.

In addition, we are having prepared, at considerable expense, a *special* series of articles for publication in THE BLADE next year, which will be entitled the

"MONEY-MAKER SERIES."

These will give full and complete practical information how to *make money* by what may be called "side issues," which can be pursued in connection with one's regular occupation. We have not completed a list of subjects, but will name a few:

"How to Make Money by Poultry Raising;" giving full directions for making incubators, directions for managing them, for feeding young chicks, marketing them, etc; and keeping poultry for egg-producing exclusively.

"Money in Small Fruits," telling how any one with a spare lot of ground can find profit in strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc.

"Cranberry Culture," for any one who has an old mill dam, or bit of swamp land, telling how it can be made worth $1,000 per acre.

"Small Trades," telling how a person who has not the ground or room available for any of the above can make money by occupations that can be carried on of evenings, such as silver plating and replating, nickel plating, and a number of others, by any of which an active, energetic person can profitably occupy his spare hours.

"Amateur Photography," giving minute directions whereby one can do successful work without the aid of an instructor.

And many others, which we are not yet ready to announce.

The "Money-maker Series" will be copyrighted, and will *not* be published in book form, or in any thing else than THE BLADE. These papers will appear at intervals during the year, and will be illustrated, where necessary; minute directions, with actual cost of materials will be given; and every pains taken to make them easily understood by every one.

Remember, there will be no way of obtaining this series save by subscribing to the WEEKLY BLADE; and any one who wishes can find the way from one or the other, to make many times the dollar THE BLADE will cost for the year.

The various regular departments of THE BLADE will be improved and made better, and the paper will be found still more worthy of the patronage of every one. Don't fail to renew in time!

THE TARIFF ISSUE.

It is perfectly natural that the free trade Democratic press rendered ecstatic by a political victory in which the Farmers' Alliance, gerrymandering, and local issues were responsible for four-fifths of the change which the Democrats are claiming to be due to themselves, should be clamoring for a repeal of the new tariff law. But there is not the slightest reason why any Republican paper should lose its nerve and join in the free trade cry, as some few have done.

To accept the result of the late election as the intelligent verdict of the people of the United States on the new law, is absurd. The mass of the people know absolutely nothing as yet of its real provisions. They have had their ears filled with lies about it, their prejudices have been excited, but that is all. Rascally dealers in some localities are taking advantage of the popular ignorance to put up the prices on any and every kind of goods, telling their patrons it is on account of "the McKinley law." The people are the victims of a wholesale deception.

We believe thoroughly in the doctrine of protection. We believe that "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and that the well-paid American workingman, enabled to live comfortably, to educate his children, and prepare them for the battle of life, shall not be compelled to come down to the foreign wage scale by putting his labor in direct competition with cheap European labor by the destruction of the protective features of the tariff. The ideal tariff, in our view, would be one in which the duty on any imported article, of any kind that can be produced or manufactured here, shall mark, as nearly as may be, the difference between the cost of the labor required to produce it here and abroad.

That is the principle of protection. A tariff law is a matter of schedules. No matter what the verdict of the people should be in any election in which it was an issue, it could not change our belief that protection is better for this nation than non-protection. The only question that needs settlement is this: Are any of the schedules in the new tariff law too high? It is plain that, if the duty on an imported article, made by pauper labor, is simply equal to the difference in the cost of production, then the imported article competes on equal terms with the American-made one, and there can be no undue putting up of prices.

This question can only be solved by the practical workings of the new tariff law. If it proves that any one schedule is really too high, we favor its reduction; if it is shown to be too low, we favor its increase. We believe in a tariff that measures the difference in cost of production, due to the better wages paid to American workingmen, and no more. This is a just and reasonable protection, which can never be used to oppress the people by exorbitant prices.

THE Chicago Tin-plate company, with a capital of $250,000, secured a corporation license, Wednesday, at Springfield. It will proceed at once to the erection of large works in that city, not only for the manufacture of tin plate, but of tinware of all kinds. Effect of the new tariff law.

THE Republican majority on the Congressional vote in Pennsylvania, at the late election, was 38,000. There is but little basis for the Democratic cry that Pennsylvania is a doubtful state.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Rothschilds have opened another free hospital in Frankfort-on-the-Main.

A bust of Chauncey M. Depew is being made by Adolph Apollini, the Italian sculptor.

The Czar of Russia is rapidly becoming one of the most lavish art collectors in the world.

Benjamin Constant, the distinguished French painter, has arrived in this country to decorate a house in Boston.

Robert Browning is responsible for the statement he was nearly 50 before he made any money out of his writings.

William H. Crawford, once United States Senator and minister to France, is buried in Georgia, with no shaft to mark his grave.

Every year Chauncey M. Depew gives three or four Yale scholarships to deserving young men whom he meets or hears about in his travels.

Joseph Shower, a Denver bootblack, is worth $25,000. He has a farm of 320 acres, a fat bank account and works fifteen hours a day at his trade.

Von Moltke on his 90th birthday was asked how young he would like to be. "About 80," answered he, the vision of youth rising to his mind's eye.

Julian Hawthorne stands six feet high, is broad-shouldered and looks like a short-haired, modernized edition of his father, who wrote "The Scarlet Letter."

A society has revealed itself in England called the "Proportionate Giving Union." The members give a fixed part of their income to charitable works.

A Boston firm will shortly begin the publication of a paper printed in Volapük. The study of the language

THANKSGIVING DAY.

While it is true that Thanksgiving day, as an annual religious festival, finds a prototype in the Hebrew feast of Tabernacles, or of ingathering at the end of the year, it is to be doubted whether our American Thanksgiving goes back to the Jewish observance of its origin.

In point of fact, our festival of thanks is the result of a gradual growth, rather than a copying of any one festival or religious observance, Jewish or pagan. It has been a custom for centuries for devout Christians to have special observances for deliverances, as from an enemy, the visitation of an epidemic, etc.

Among the devout Puritans of New England, days were occasionally set apart for the acknowledgement of the mercies of the year. In Massachusetts, for example, there was a Thanksgiving day in 1633. Elsewhere on this side of the ocean the day was observed irregularly until 1863, when President LINCOLN made it by proclamation a national feast.

But the origin of the festival is of secondary consideration. What all Christians will consider of more importance is the lesson of the feast, together with the necessity pressing upon us for its due recognition. The proclamations of the President and state governors counsel the people to direct their gratitude to the Almighty, whose mercy and power are thus formally acknowledged.

Have we reasons for thankfulness? Individually the response cannot fail to be in the affirmative. The personal sense of gratitude, however, should not be a merely annual experience. It should be a daily event in the life of every Christian. Thanksgiving day is set apart for an expression of thanks by the people in their collective capacity as a nation, not as a personal matter.

And as a nation there are plentiful reasons, which do not need enumeration, why our people shall unite in a very general and sincere acknowledgement of that Providence which guides the destinies of nations and directs the course of man. As the Hebrews of old held aloft the evidence of God's mercy, and cried "Hosanna," so can we, regarding the national blessings we have received, say, heartily and unitedly, we are grateful.

Science Causerie.

Recent Patents.

An inventor has just patented a paper vest. Paper, as is well known, is a non-conductor of heat, and the new waistcoat is said to be an excellent thing to wear when the thermometer is below zero. One of the most singular of recent patents is a rocking chair washing machine. The rocking chair, which is placed in a tub in which are water, soap and the clothes to be washed, has a rack on its rockers provided with a grooved roller. The wash tub has projections on its verticle ends, and allows of the full play of the rocker of the chair. The result of this arrangement is that the mother of the family can rock her child to sleep in her arms, and at the same time be washing the family linen. Persons traveling by rail can now make themselves very comfortable by the use of a patented portable elbow frame. These can be fixed so as to give the effect of the most cosy arm chair, and the fatigue of a long journey is thus materially diminished. These elbows can be folded when not in use, and weigh under three pounds. A new device which is adapted either for a bed or a bathroom is a portable shampooing apparatus. This patent applies to a reservoir to hold either hot or cold water, and fitted with a spray fixed on an arm projecting from the reservoir. The arm is moveable so that it can be turned down, leaving a mirror, which is fitted in the reservoir, clear for shaving purposes, or for general use. This handy shampoo is made entirely of metal. The spray is easily adjusted by a tap, leaving both hands free for use, and the reservoir being so constructed that it can be moved to any desired height, any force required can be obtained.

Australian Caoutchouc.

In view of the threatened dearth of India rubber, and the rapid decimation which is going on in the available gutta percha trees, the statement that a supply of what may, in some respects, be an effective substitute for these useful articles of commerce is plentiful in Australia, is of interest. The Australian caoutchouc is said to have been first observed in little sand hollows, and resembled patches of dried leather. It was found generally in swamps, and the theory of its production was that it had resulted from the overflow of petroleum or rock oil. There is still a wide difference of opinion as to the origin of the substance. Some scientific authorities ascribe to it a vegetable origin, and regard it as a gum exuding from a plant or lichen. Others assign to it a subterranean origin, but the known facts concerning it are not corroborative of this view.

"Accident Case."

An "accident case" has been introduced in which is provided in convenient form and ready for use every appliance likely to be required in the event of a accident of almost any nature, and the absence of which often causes permanent injury and sometimes fatal results. The case is filled with rolled bandages, dressings, ligatures, absorbents, tourniquet, etc., together with a few necessary instruments and a book of instructions for their use. Similar instructions are printed on the outside of the case. The case is recommended for use on all trains, as well as at all stations where a large amount of switching is done, so that in the event of injuries to train hands which are constantly occurring, there will be at hand some ready means of providing temporary help.

Non-Fusible Bullets.

A bullet has just been patented, the base of which, as well as the body, is covered by an alloy non-fusible at any temperature which it is possible to generate in a gun barrel. The necessity for such a bullet has been caused by the introduction of nitrated or smokeless powders, which generate such intense heat that the base or heel of the bullet is melted, and consequently made ragged. Accuracy of aim is thus much impaired. The tendency of late, in the desire to secure increased accuracy, has been to diminish the size of the bore, and resort to compressed powders and cased bullets, and the new bullet comes in most opportunely, and enables the latest improvements to be utilized.

Spectroscopy and Photography in Astronomy.

It seems probable that the great, at least the immediate, future of astronomy lies in the judicious use of spectroscopy and photography, rather than in the increase of optical power by the construction of large telescopes. Give a small telescope with a plate attached to it time enough, and it will see as much as a big one will show to the most sensitive eye. As dry plates will retain their sensitiveness, exposure can be continued for days, shutting off the light when the object has sunk too low in the west, and recommencing it when it shall be high enough in the east again.

Black-Coating Zinc.

A brilliant black coat upon zinc can be obtained by immersing the zinc objects in a solution of ten parts copper free sulphate of iron and six parts of ammoniac salts in fifteen parts of boiling water, says the *Jeweler's Weekly*. After one or two minutes the zinc is taken out, and the powder-like black precipitate of iron is removed by the use of a brush and water. Then it is again put into the boiling solution, and, taking it out, it is kept over a glowing charcoal fire until no more ammoniac vapors appear. This coating of iron may be polished with the brush, sticks firmly to the zinc and prevents its oxidization.

A New Smoke Destroyer.

Determined attempts are being made in Chicago to suppress the blinding smoke that is blown ashore from passing steam craft. An experiment was made recently to demonstrate the practicability of a new invention. A small tube with a perforated top, like that of a sprinkling can, was introduced into the smokestack, and through this steam could be injected upon the uprushing smoke, which immediately condensed. The little tube, with its jets and sprays of steam, is not a steam consumer, but there seems to be little doubt of its utility in the prevention of smoke.

Using the Eiffel Tower.

The Eiffel Tower is to be utilized in obtaining a very high pressure by means of a tube running from top to bottom and filled with mercury. M. Cailletet, who has already distinguished himself by liquefying different gases, such as oxygen and nitrogen, by means of high pressures, is to employ the tube for a similar purpose. It will give a pressure at the bottom of some 400 atmospheres.

A Moisture Detective.

An instrument termed a polymeter is now used for measuring and regulating the requisite quantity of moisture or so-called humidity of the atmosphere. It is designed also to determine the vapor pressure and temperature. It is of special value in technical industries, being largely used in cotton mills and paper-starch factories, as well as in hospitals and private houses.

Test of a Rubber Coat.

Rubber coats are often condemned because they are found damp on the inside after wearing. A little experimenting will show that this occurs as often on dry days as on wet days. A reliable test for a coat is to place it over an empty pail and pour a gallon of water on the rubber inside. In a waterproof garment no moisture will appear on the other side.

Volume of Light.

A burning taper uncovered for a single instant, during which it does not lose power amounting to the one-thousandth of a grain, would fill with light a sphere four miles in diameter so as to be visible from every part of the compass.

PENRITH BEACON.

A favorite walk of the peaceable dwellers in Penrith is to the Beacon Hill, an eminence standing about a mile and a half to the northeast of the town. Here is a square stone building, called the Beacon, erected in 1719, and occupying the site of the beacon fires that were lighted on the approach of an enemy in

the times of border feuds. Penrith Beacon was one of a fiery line of communications extending from Lancashire to Edinburgh. Sir Walter Scott refers to the blazing beacons in his "Lay of the Last Minstrel" in the following terms:

A score of fires,
From height, and hill, and cliff were seen,
Each with warlike tidings fraught;
Each from each the signal caught;
Each after each they glanced to sight
As stars arise upon the night.

Standing some 1,020 feet above the level of the sea the Beacon commands extensive views of the surrounding country. On the west are Blencathra and Skiddaw; on the south Shap Fells; on the east Crossfell and the Yorkshire hills; and on the north Carlisle and the distant Scottish mountains.

AMBITION.

The German Emperor and I
With the self-same year were born,
Beneath the same-self sky,
Upon the self-same morn;
A kaiser he, of high estate,
And I the usual chance of fate.

His father was a prince; and mine—
Why, just a farmer—that is all.
Stars still are stars, although some shine,
And some roll hid in midnight's pall;
But argue, cavil all you can,
My sire was just as good a man.

The German Emperor and I
Eat, drink and sleep the self-same way;
For bread is bread, and pie is pie,
And kings can eat but thrice a day,
And sleep will only come to those
Whose mouths and stomachs are not foes.

I rise at six and go to work,
And he at five and does the same,
We both have cares we cannot shirk;
Mine are for loved ones; his for fame.
Say, would I trade those eyes dark brown?
I'm sure I wish the Kaiser well.

I have a wife, and so has he;
And yet, if pictures do not err,
As far as human sight can see,
Mine is by long odds twice as fair.
Say, would I trade those eyes dark brown?
Not for an empress and her crown.

And so the Emperor and I
On this one point can ne'er agree;
Moreover, we will never try.
His frau suits him and mine suits me.
And though his sons one day may rule,
Mine stand A1 in the public school.

So let the Kaiser have his sway,
Bid kings and nations tumble down,
I have my freedom and my say,
And fear no ruler and his crown;
For I, unknown to fame or war,
Live where each man is emperor.
[Fred Warner Shirly in Boston Globe.

NIAGARA WAS DRY.

One Occasion When the Great Cataract Failed to Roar.

Almost incredible is the fact that at one time in its history the greatest and most wonderful waterfall in the world actually ran dry. Nevertheless, this occurred on March 29, 1848, and for a few hours scarcely any water passed over Niagara Falls.

The winter of that year had been an exceptionally severe one and ice of unusual thickness had formed on Lake Erie. The warm spring rains loosened this congealed mass, and on the day in question a brisk east wind drove the ice far up into the lake.

About sunset the wind suddenly veered about and blew a heavy gale from the west. This naturally turned the ice in its course, and bringing it down to the mouth of the Niagara river piled it up in a solid impenetrable wall.

So closely was it packed and so great was its force that in a short time the outlet to the lake was completely choked up and a little or no water could possibly escape. In a very short space of time the water below this frozen barrier passed over the falls and the next morning the people residing in the neighborhood were treated to a most extraordinary spectacle.

The roaring, tumbling rapids above the falls were almost obliterated, and nothing but the cold, black rocks were visible in all directions. The news quickly spread and crowds of spectators flocked to view the scene, the banks on each side of the river being lined with people during the whole day. At last there came a break in the ice; it was released from its restraint; the pent-up wall of water rushed downward and Niagara was itself again.

How to Make Money.

MR. EDITOR:—

I noticed what Mr. Walton said about making $74.00 per month. I am only 17, but I can beat that. I sent $5 to H. F. Delno & Co., of Columbus, Ohio, and received a fine machine for plating with gold, silver and nickel. The outfit was complete, ready to work. I put a brass ring in to test it, and to my surprise it was nicely silver plated in five minutes. I made $30.70 the first week plating table ware and jewelry; the second week I made $64.30; at the end of four weeks I had $254 clear profit. My brother is now selling the machines, making from $10 to $20 per day, besides doing some plating. I have no trouble to get all the plating I can do. Anyone can do as I have by sending $5 to the above firm or writing for circulars. Hoping my experience may benefit others, I am yours truly.

W. M. WETMORE.

The Care of Clothing.

An Economical Man Will Have Three Good Suits and Wear Them in Combination—The Brushing of Garments.

The all-important and never-time-worn topic of dress, is now agitating the young men who wish to appear in the swim equally as much as does fashion's foibles interest the fairer sex. Not that man is less vain and proud than woman, but from the fact that his requirements are not so great. But even though his wardrobe is not so extended, a man must have just as good taste and judgment in the selection of his clothes to be well dressed as should women.

Perhaps you have never noticed how shockingly bad the clothes worn by many people appear, while others, whose clothes are less expensive, look neat and fit nicely. The secret of it all is in properly caring for clothes. Few men know how to take care of their clothes, and fewer still do take care of them if they do know how. I could not help but notice on Summit street, Saturday, a number of last winter suits that had been brought out to do service this winter, and particularly how shabby they appeared. Not that they were out of repair and torn, but they were out of shape and disreputable-looking. They had had no care, and seemed ashamed of the daylight. But this, of course, was not the fault of the clothes, the owners alone are to blame.

The great principle of rotation never has a more profitable application than in the management of a man's clothes. The man who is in a business where it is desirable that he should appear at least neatly dressed, should never have less than three distinct suits of clothes. And this solely on the score of economy. It may not seem so, but it is a truth that it is much cheaper to buy three suits of clothes at once than to buy one suit, wear it out, and get another. The man who buys the three suits, will not only have a smaller tailor bill at the end of the year, but he will appear much better dressed than the man who buys one suit. The latter looks the same all the time, and finally his friends begin to recognize him by his clothes rather than his features. He has no chances for combination such as the other man has; he wears the same clothes every day, and neither he or they ever get a rest.

A man's clothes need rest just as much as does the man. And they are improved by it, too, quite as much as are their master. Take a suit of clothes that you have worn say a month, brush them up well, knock the dust out of them, pull them into place, and get the creases out, and hang them away in a dry closet for a month, and you won't know them when you take them out. They will have acquired a freshness and brightness that will astonish you.

Clothes must be cleaned up before they are put away, for it will do them no good to hang them away and leave the dust to soak into them. Clean them up and the air will act as a renovator. Here is where the one-suit man is at a disadvantage. He can't hang up his clothes for rest and renovation. He's got to wear it along till its worn out. The three-suit man can not only give his clothing the necessary rest to keep it in good shape and of reputable appearance, but, by combinations, can have the benefit of six suits. He can combine parts of different suits so as to produce the effect of a new suit, and can vary this combination indefinitely. Thus he has a decided advantage over the one suit man.

With a little taste in the selection of colors in the original three suits, so that when worn in combination they shall be complementary, a man can so arrange his wardrobe that he will give persons who are not observers, the impression that he has a new suit every month. Unless a person wants to be particular, he need not renew his outfit oftener than every sixteen months. I know a young man who buys a $35 suit every eight months, and he has the reputation of being the best dressed man in his set, and its a swell set, too. But he knows how to buy clothes and how to care for them.

A man's clothing should receive as much care as his watch—in a way. After wearing a suit of clothes during the day, especially during the dusty months, a man should never retire at night without brushing them. Do not leave them until morning, to clean them, for the gritty particles of dust which accumulate on the garments during the day eat their way into the fabric, and cannot afterward be dislodged. A whisk in time saves nine, is just as true as the original couplet. In the morning a man should always shake and brush his clothes before donning them. This will smarten them up and make them look better all day. Overcoats of woolen cloths should be beaten with a stick, then thoroughly brushed and shaken.

A spot should never be allowed to remain on clothes longer than is possibly unavoidable. A little ammonia will remove almost any spot without injuring the garment in texture or color. Every hour's delay renders a spot more difficult of removal. If a man will use the same care with his clothes that he does with his face, pay the same attention to the hang of his garments as to the curl of his mustache, he will not appear shabbily dressed.

EXTINCT ANIMALS.

Some of the Varieties That are Now Passing Away.

"Rene Bache," one of the most versatile and interesting of Washington correspondents, in the latest letter writes of animals, fishes, etc., that have become extinct, and that within a very recent period. He notes as one most astonishing instance of the extinction of a species in the case of the tile fish, which was first found, so far as science is aware, by vessels fishing for cod a few years ago in waters south of Long Island. This fish grew to be 40 pounds in weight and was very palatable, so that the fish commission thought that it might be propagated and rendered most valuable for food purposes. Unfortunately, just as the commission was on the point of beginning operations with this end in view, a vessel coming in reported that it had run across, at a considerable distance out from land, great quantities of floating fishes, most of which were tile fish. From that time until now not one tile fish has ever been seen, so that evidently the entire species was wiped out at one fell swoop. One theory entertained is that an arctic current, bearing icebergs, came unusually near the shore and suddenly reduced the temperature of the water to such a low point that the tile fish were all killed. In the same letter the correspondent adduces proof irrefragable to show how beautiful birds are dying out that woman may decorate herself with feathers; but this is an appeal to which "tender-hearted" woman pays no attention.

THE DIPPER AND THE SEA.

He held a dipper in his hand,
And bravely did he ply
With all the strength at his command,
To dip the ocean dry.
"And all the ships that sail," says he,
"And go from land to land,
On the dry bottom of the sea,
Shall sink into the sand.

"The waves are powerless to resist,
Through me fulfilled shall be
The words of the evangelist,
'There shall be no more sea.'
And so he plies his dipper fast,
And does not cease to try,
As long as strength and life shall last,
To dip the ocean dry.

And like this madman even we,
With little dippers try,
To drain the vastness of the sea,
And dip the ocean dry.
The sea of knowledge with its dim,
Before us breaks, and we,
We thrust our little dippers in,
And think we've drained the sea.

And bound within a narrow creed,
Shut in by walls and towers,
We deem we have no further need,—
The truth of God is ours.
Then let the endless babblers be,
Who for more wisdom cry,
We've thrust our dippers in the sea,
And drained the ocean dry.
—[S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

Army and Navy Adventures

by the Admirals of the United States Navy, and by the Generals of the United States Army, will be among the many remarkable features of *The Youth's Companion* for 1891. Among the Contributors are Admirals Porter, Luce, Gillis and Kimberly; among the generals are Howard, Brooke, Brisbin and Gibbon.

PAINTED BY NATURE'S HAND.

Discovery of Wonderful Delineations in Agate and Marble.

Pliny, a well known writer of about the time of Christ, mentions having seen an agate, the lines and markings of which formed a perfect picture of Apollo and the Nine Muses. Pliny says that little children recognized it on sight. In this wonderful natural picture, as well as in artificial drawings, Apollo was represented seated in the midst of the Muses, harp in hand.

Majolus, another writer of high standing, saw an agate in the collection of a jeweler at Venice, which, when polished, showed a perfect picture of a shepherd with crook in hand and cloak thrown loosely over his shoulder.

In the Church of St. John, at Pisa, Italy, there is a piece of stone heavily marked with red, blue and yellow spar, the lines representing an old man with heavy white beard, with a bell in his hand, seated beside a small stream. To the worshipers at St. John's it is known as the St. Anthony stone, the picture upon it being a perfect likeness of that saint, even to the minor details of tunic and bell.

In 1605 some quarrymen in Italy burst open a slab of marble, both sides of which contained an image of St. John the Baptist, covered with the skin of a camel. Everything was true to nature, with a single exception; the saint had only been provided with one leg and foot. How, when or upon what pretext the Turks were allowed to gain possession of the wonderful relic the writer's authority fails to state; it only adds that the miraculous production is now in the Temple of St. Sophia at Constantinople.

Directly after the great Johnstown flood, some time during June, at any rate, Dr. S. S. Wingrove, superintendent of the marble yard at the penitentiary at Baltimore, found a slab of marble with lines and veins which made a perfect picture of the fated city of Johnstown and the surrounding country. The sky is plainly marked, as are also the hills and mountains surrounding the town. Piles upon piles of ruins are marked, with an occasional steeple or toppling wall overhanging the scene of awful destruction. Taken all in all, the scientists consider it one of the most wonderful natural formations ever found in America.—[St. Louis Republic.

CURIOUS OLD MOURNING PIN.

New York Has a Souvenir in Direct Line of Descent From George Washington.

A descendant of Washington, who bears his illustrious name, now living in New York, has a most curious pin among the old time relics in her treasure box. It is a "mourning pin." It was a custom in Washington's time to leave a certain sum of money to be expended for "mourning pins" for the feminine members of the deceased man's family. The sum was designated in the will.

The brooches were of good size, swung on pivots in the surrounding frame of gold, so that the upper and lower side could be worn in sight, according to the mood and wish of the wearer. The upper side contained a miniature of the deceased. Sometimes it was painted with great care and delicacy, but was usually simply an ambrotype. The one referred to has the portrait of one of Washington's cousins, a fine looking man, with a handsome head set off by a wig. The reverse side of the brooch is truly suggestive of death and grief. It has the picture of two graves, besides one of which sits the widow, weeping copiously, in figures, from the grief stricken attitude she is placed in, under a weeping willow tree made of the dead man's hair. The cheerless, doleful and hopeless look of the picture is somewhat relieved by the sketch of an angel in the clouds above the graves. The angel is cheerily blowing a trumpet, and above him is inscribed the consoling sentiment, "Sorrow not without hope."

These mourning brooches were the only jewelry worn during the conventional period of mourning, and were highly treasured by the bereaved parties. As advertisements of grief are growing less and less the fashion, in all probability the mourning pins will not come into vogue with the old fashioned jewelry of that time which is coming in style again. —[N. Y. Herald.

A VOICE FROM AFAR.

Weep not for me:—
Be blithe as wont, nor there with gloom
The stream of love that circles home,
Joy in the gifts Heaven's bounty lends;
Nor miss my face, dear friends!

I still am near:—
Watching the smiles I prized on earth;
Your converse mild, your blameless mirth;
Now, too, I hear
Of whispered sounds the tale complete,
Low prayers and music sweet.

A sea before
The Throne is spread:—its pure, still glass
Pictures all earth-scenes as they pass.
Beyond its shore,
Share, in the bosom of our rest,
God's knowledge and are blessed.
—[Cardinal Newman.

SMOKERS, READ THIS.

Especially, If You Are Addicted to the Deadly Cigarette.

The deadly cigarette never seemed more poisonous than when viewed in the light of the latest story that is going the rounds of the local tobacco trade. It is to the effect that one Means, a cigar stub picker, died recently in one of the foreign quarters of the city, leaving a fortune varying, as the story runs, between $5,000 and $25,000.

It appears, according to the New York *Times*, that Memm had a smattering of practical chemistry in his head, which he applied to his stubs, emulating the example of modern chemical discoveries which make wine without grapes and pigs' feet from clothes pins. He invented a small oven, in which were burned the accumulated stub pickings of several score of boys. In the process of reducing the stubs to ashes he contrived to retain a great quantity of the gases and salts that escape in smoke, and the cremated material thus became impregnated with them. The stubs reduced to ashes were next ground to a powder and washed to a whiteness. This deposit he found acted like magic on the enamel of the teeth, dissolving tartar and removing discolorations in the twinkling of an eye. Having successfully demonstrated this discovery, he made a deal with a well-known chemist by whose agency the stuff was put up in elegantly-scented boxes and advertised far and wide under a high-falutin name de pomfre.

But the real magnitude of his success was attained by a subsequent process which savors more strongly of fact. Certain of the stubs turned in by his army of gatherers were unrolled and the burned edges clipped off. The remnants of leaves were then thoroughly rinsed and steeped for a day in a strong decoction of tea and scented herbs, whence they were removed smelling sweet and aromatic. When dry the leaves were cut into fine strips and scraps and rolled into cigarettes, which ever afterward sold in cafes of the city as the purest and best of cigarettes. It is not told how this ingenious fellow contrived to escape the authorities, but that information is not necessary to the moral pointed by the tale.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

Mr. Bingo—My dear, why did you get two brushes for this bottle of mucilage?
Mr. Bingo—I got one to dip in the ink-well.

A General Rise.

The Czar, (recovering his wind)—Whew! That was a terrible explosion! Have you any idea where we are?

Lieutenant Joecannonoff—Sire, we passed the moon several days ago. If we travel at this rate much longer we will run into McKinley's prices, as sure as fate.

No Danger.

Maude—I'm so afraid our engagement will find its way into the papers.

Gawge—Never mind, darling; if it does, our names will be so misspelled that no one will be any the wiser.

Its Mission.

Briggs—That exercising machine is really quite an ornament to your room.

Griggs—Yes; that is what I got it for.

A Hit.

Conductor (briskly)—"Tickets."

Tramp (hesitatingly)—"Ain't got no ticket."

Conductor (hastily)—"Where are you going?"

Tramp (leisurely)—"To the next station."

Conductor (sharply)—"Twenty cents."

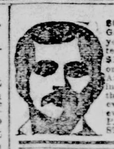
Tramp (coolly)—Ain't got no money."

Conductor (severely)—"You'll get off at the next station."—[Good News.

Pet Names.

Visitor—"Is this the kitty you were talking about? This isn't a kitty, it's full grown."

Little Girl—"Well, she used to be a kitty and we all call her kitty 'cept when she's real bad; then we call her a cat."—[Good News.



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THE VALUE OF DIAMONDS.

How the Precious Gems Are Sold—The Carat's Value Varies.

Merchants say that the value of diamonds does not generally undergo abrupt fluctuations except under extraordinary circumstances. In 1886, when the mines of Bahia were discovered, there was a panic, and their value went down in a remarkable manner. Since then, however, their value has never ceased to go on increasing regularly.

Diamonds are sold by weight, and the unit of weight is the carat, so called from the name of a bean with which natives of the East Indies used formerly to weigh their gold.

The carat is divided into one-half, one-fourth, one-eighth, one-sixteenth, one-thirty-second and one-sixty-fourth part of a carat, and a jeweller's scales contain from 1,000 carats down to the lowest of the preceeding fractions.

When a merchant weighs a diamond he holds the scales in his hand, and if he is skilful in his business he is never out by so much as one-sixty-fourth part of a carat. But the carat has not the same value in all countries; its value in France, in milligrammes, is 205.500, in Brazil 205.750, in England 205.409, in Holland 205.044 and in Spain 205.393.

Uncut diamonds are sold in "lots" or "parties," according to commercial expression; they are classed according to size, and bring from $18 to $20 per carat. They loose about half their weight by being cut, and the value of an uncut stone is calculated by the probable waste in cutting, taking care to consider possible defects of all kinds.

Cut diamonds are also sold by weight in carats and in parties, and are classed according to sizes. Small diamonds, weighing half a carat at most, are worth each about $50 the carat. A brilliant of one carat is worth from $90 to $100; a brilliant of 1¼ carats is worth from $160 to $180; one of 2 carats, from $300 to $340; one of 2¼ carats, from $360 to $450, and finally, a brilliant of 3 carats, from $540 to $600.

Nothing precise can be said as to the value of a diamond, especially when it attains a weight outside ordinary limits; however, the following rule has been adopted as a basis: The value of two diamonds of the same water are between themselves the same as is the square of their weight, which is to say, that a diamond, the weight of which is double that of another, is not worth twice, but quite four times as much; but this is only when all things are equal, for as soon as a diamond is tinted its value becomes greatly lessened.

If we estimate the value of a cut stone of fine water and without defect at $40 the carat, its value would be obtained by multiplying the square of the weight by 90. For instance, a diamond of 10 carats is worth 10x10x90—$9,000, while a diamond weighing 100 carats will bring 100x100x90—$900,000. However, this rule is law only for stones weighing 100 carats and under.

Above that limit it is necessary to arrange the equation by another factor, and this is altogether arbitrary. The Regent, best of all the French crown diamonds that were dispersed two or three years ago, is estimated as being worth in the neighborhood of $2,500,000; but if weighed and valued by ordinary calculation it would sell for only $720,000.

A SIX-MILLION-CANDLE LIGHT.

The Greatest Lamp in the World—Throws Its Rays Forty-five Miles.

The most powerful artificial light in existence is the property of the English government, and is to be found in the Isle of Wight. The lamp referred to is that of the lighthouse of St. Catharine's Point, where there is also a large fog horn. The plant has three engines of 60-horse power each. Two of these are used for working the dynamos, and the other for the fog horn. The current is conducted by wires across a road direct from the dynamos to the lamps, there being no accumulators.

The light is obtained from a carbon lamp of special pattern. The ordinary light is equal to 3,000,000 candles, but a light of 6,000,000 candle-power can be and has been obtained. It is impossible for any one who has not seen it to imagine the wonderful brilliancy of the light, but some idea may be formed from the fact that it can be distinctly seen forty-five miles away, and that at the Needles, fourteen miles distant, it is quite easy to read very fine print by means of the reflection.

On one side of the lamp-room is a quantity of very thick glass for repairing the windows broken, not by storms so much as by wild ducks and sea birds which are attracted by the light. A singular feature of the lighthouse tower is a plumb-net and line hanging from the ceiling of a lower chamber, the plummet pointing to a spot on the floor. This is for the purpose of enabling the man in charge to tell when the tower is out of the perpendicular. The lighthouse was built on an under cliff, formed by a gigantic landslip which occurred in 1799, and some portions of this cliff are still slipping.

Telling the News.

Chicago Matron—"How queer the Hebrews are! There are the Rhinestein in the new villa up the old Omaha trail——"

Husband—"The avenue, my dear."

C. M.—"Yes, up Euclid avenue, between the swamp and the prairie meadow land, you know——"

H.—"Between Lake Arion and Hildale square, my dear."

C. M.—"Yes, that's the place. Well, their daughter eloped with a Christian——"

H.—"What denomination?"

C. M.—"Um—I don't think he belongs to any church."

H.—"Are you sure he is a Christian? Perhaps he is an agnostic, or theosophist, or unitarian, or——"

C. M.—"Well, he isn't a Hebrew, anyway."

H.—"Ah! Their daughter eloped with a man who is not a Hebrew, eh?"

C. M.—"Yes. And they were so disappointed that they went through a regular funeral ceremony, hearse and all——"

H.—"Many newly married couples feel like doing that, my dear."

C. M.—"The bride and groom didn't do it. The old folks did—the whole family, in fact. They had a regular funeral, and now the house is draped in mourning."

H.—"Hum! That's very strange. Whom did the girl marry?"

C. M.—"I didn't hear his name. I only heard that she and her husband were to live somewhere in Missouri."

H.—"Ah! That explains it. Poor girl! So she has buried herself in St. Louis."—[New York Weekly.

Chance for Argument.

Cultured Mother—"Did you write to the tailor about that suit of clothes?"

Small Son—"Yes, ma; here's the letter."

C. M.—"Mercy! You've spelled suit s-o-o-t."

S. S.—"Isn't that right?"

C. M.—"Of course not. Soot is the black stuff——"

S. S.—"These clothes are of black stuff."

C. M.—"But soot is the black stuff that gathers in a chimney. The word you should use is s-u-i-t. It comes from the French, and means set."

S. S.—"But these clothes don't set. That's why we're sending 'em back.—[Good News.

Lines to a Fair One.

We sat alone! Your little hand
Lay on the table by my own,
Only a little hand! And yet,
I cannot, while I live, forget,
My tremor of profound regret,
As I touched your hand alone.

We parted, but your little hand
Lay on the table, oh! so fair,
Wider was the space my power spanned,
Three bright robed queens serene and bland,
Two rampant Jacks—a happy band,
While I had but one small pair.
—[Lawrence American.

Dearer Than Ever.

They sat one evening side by side,
Admired by him was she.
He said, "No one in the world so wide
Is dear as you to me."

But now he finds he never knew
What changes he would see.
She wants a dress. He says, "'Tis true,
She's dearer now to me."
—[Lawrence American.

Blessings of Wealth.

American (proudly)—I understand that all your sons are engaged to American girls.

Lord Dapperly—All but one, my eldest. He, being heir to the estate, can afford to marry an English girl.—[New York Weekly.

No. 354 THIRTY-THIRD ST., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 20, 1890.

B. V. LUDLUM & CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—The "Footine" for which I paid you 50 cents some two weeks ago, has cured the worst case of offensive smelling feet I ever knew of, and my wife says it will save many dollars' worth of dress shields for her, and would not take a dollar an ounce for what she has left. Yours truly,

W. L. FRENCH.

WHAT THEIR RIGHT HAND

Doeth—Unostentatious Good Deeds of Well-Known New Yorkers.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, so the kindly gossipers tell, gives every year three or four Yale college scholarships to deserving young men whom he chances to meet or hear about.

Cornelius Vanderbilt does many charitable deeds so unostentatiously and secretly that few hear about them. Dr. Greer is his faithful lieutenant and makes it his business to find out the pressing needs of the deserving poor. Every year Mr. Vanderbilt sends the merry little jester, Marshall P. Wilder, a goodly check to pay him for the entertainments he has given in the lodging houses of the poor. Few know that Mr. Vanderbilt pays the piper and inspires the fun. Then, everybody knows of the grand scheme Mr. Vanderbilt has on foot to erect an immense building for the benefit of the poor, somewhat like the one described by Walter Besant, as "The People's Palace."

THE BABY.

Another little wave
Upon the sea of life;
Another soul to save
Amid its toil and strife.

Two more little feet
To walk the dusty road;
To choose were two paths meet
The narrow or the broad.

Two more little hands
To work for good or ill;
Two more little eyes,
Another little will.

Another heart to love,
Receiving love again;
And so the baby came,
A thing of joy and pain.
—[Buffalo Evening News.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait	25c
The three generals	50c
The entire set of five	80c

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weighs from ¼ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly BLADE has always been 50 cents to three-months' subscribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of ROSA BONHEUR'S "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to present to new subscribers of the Weekly BLADE, who send us 30 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 30 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but *not* in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly BLADE for three months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be sure to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

BOOK NEWS

5c

Hundreds of handsome Holiday Books. You'll be wanting some of them. But what ones? Isn't your usual way to put the picking off till the last minute, and then choose almost by chance, and go wrong nine times in ten?

No need to. December Book News (120 big pages, more than 70 illustrations) will tell you of EVERY HOLIDAY BOOK OF THE SEASON—how it looks and how it's filled, and show you pictures from it, if it has any.

More than that; IT WILL TELL YOU THE FAIR PRICE, and the price by mail.

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OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE
Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 20
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 25
Scientific American	3 00	3 50
Wavelet Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 00
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 50
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 50
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 50
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	2 00	2 40
St. Nichol

HOME TALKS.

MICHIGAN LIBRARIES.

They Can be Formed Elsewhere—Thanksgiving Day is Coming—Old Fashioned New England Dinners.

THANKSGIVING day is here. There is something very beautiful in the thought that all over this land—a land which rolls away from the rising sun in the East, in mountain and valley, to lose itself in the splendors of the setting sun in the West—the word has gone forth to unite in giving thanks for the unbroken peace and prosperity of this people; for the wonderful blessings received and enjoyed through the year that has fled away upon the wings of the wind and become the past.

It is not a question of how much material good has come to us individually. It is not a question of the success or failure of our own schemes for material advancement. It is that our country has been made to blossom like the rose; that the nation is growing in intelligence; advancing in right-thinking; getting wiser in self-government; that charity is broader; temperance more general, and the principle of universal brotherhood stronger. These are the things for which everybody may give thanks, no matter what of grief, or pain, or sorrow has come to him personally.

Bending under our burdens, we are apt to forget that the good of all is the good of each; that we cannot separate ourselves from others; that if our neighbor is healthy, happy and prosperous, he reflects, all unknowing, perhaps, his brightness over to us. And when we can see that the sum of prosperity is greater in the land than the sum of misery, have we not reason to give thanks, no matter if shadows seem to cover us individually? And true it is, that in nine cases out of ten, these same shadows are of our own making.

What a day of mirth and jollity Thanksgiving has come to be everywhere in the United States! Until Lincoln proclaimed in 1863 the national Thanksgiving, it was little observed outside of New England, but now from the farmhouse way down in Maine to the ranch of the far West, it is the gathering time of the family, the home-coming of the loved ones.

It is funny to read of the dinners that used to be served in the old homesteads of New England, when the children and the children's children came from far and near for the "revel." They were never brought on in courses, as now, but upon the table, stretched out to the utmost length by additions borrowed from other parts of the house for the occasion, rested probably a huge turkey, flanked by an enormous chicken pie; a whole pig roasted; a boiled ham, and perhaps a goose; then scattered here and there all kinds of winter vegetables; jellies and pickles, pies, puddings and tarts, and great pitchers of cider. What a time of feasting it was!

Not so much is demanded now in this way, though every family, rich and poor, sacrifice a "gobbler" to the day. And there is the same home-gathering, the same gladness, and we trust, the same or even greater sense of the Infinite goodness through which comes the nation's welfare. And because of its prosperity, let "us give thanks" on the coming day with our whole hearts, forgetting our individual hurts in the joy of the many.

I AM told that in the state of Michigan there are more libraries which are not supported by taxation than in any other part of the country. This speaks well for Michigan.

These libraries have been formed in various ways. I heard of one place where twelve intelligent women came together, formed a club, and each purchased some book that she wanted to read out of her own funds, then she passed it on to another member of the association who read it and did the same thing, thus keeping the books moving from one to the other, until all had read the twelve. As you can understand, this would be about all that one person could read in a single season. The good work has gone on until now the library contains several thousand volumes, and it is the pride of the whole community.

As I said last week, the important part is in making the beginning. It does not matter greatly how this is done, only that it is accomplished harmoniously. There must always be a few who do the first work, interest others, propose plans, and push the scheme vigorously. Let such persons be inspired with the thought that it is not merely a mere winter's entertainment that they are arranging, but for something the influence of which will reach out for good through the whole community. Its extent cannot be measured, for it goes far beyond the individual members who read the books. It touches everybody with whom they come in contact. A good library is the strongest kind of a center from which radiates a civilizing, refining influence.

I am very much in earnest in this matter. I know how much women can do when they bestir themselves to work. I know if those who read THE BLADE in all places where there are no libraries, would take hold of the matter, as here suggested, and put energy and enthusiasm into their endeavors, every town, village and hamlet would have a good beginning made before the winter is over. And, remember, it is not for yourselves only but for your children, and for your children's children.

If there is one woman who sees the possibilities in this direction, and the need in her own community let her begin to agitate the subject at once. Interesting both men and women if she can, and continuing her efforts until there are enough ready to call a meeting for a discussion of the best way to carry out the purpose. If any suggestions are desired about organizing, write and they will be gladly given.

So much for the library question. Now, to return to the subject of the courses for the reading Circles, many of which I trust are forming. This week I thought I would give you a glimpse of English literature, taking a general survey of it first, and following that by a history of some of its modifying influences. It is as follows:

Taine's "History of English Literature" two volumes	$4 00
Collier's "History of English Literature"	1 50
"Early English Literature" by Bernhard Ten Brink, translated by Kennedy..	2 25
"From Chaucer to Tennyson" by Henry A. Beers	1 00
"Bards, Letters and Kings" by Donald G. Mitchell, two volumes	3 00
"The Two Last Centuries of Britain" by W. H. Babcock	1 25
"The Coming of the Friars" by A. Jessopp, D. D	1 75

Follow this with a short course of perhaps one book of representative English novelists, and this with another of English poetry, and you will get a fair foundation for future work in this field, and an intelligent understanding of past and present literary conditions. It would be well, perhaps, to begin the first with a pleasant book treating in a general way of English literature, although if you have pursued the previous course this can be left out.

Collier's "History of English Literature"	$1 50
"English Women of Letters," by Julia Kavanagh	1 00
"Evelina," by Madame d'Arblay	1 00
"Sir Charles Grandison," by Richardson.	1 00
"Ivanhoe," by Sir Walter Scott	1 00
"Vicar of Wakefield," by Oliver Goldsmith	1 50
Dickens's "David Copperfield"	1 50
Thackeray's "Vanity Fair"	1 50
George Eliot's "Middlemarch"	1 50
Anthony Trollope's "small House at Allington"	1 50

Of course, there are many other novelists whose names are familiar sounds, as Wilkie Collins, Charles Reade, etc., but I have given you only those who are acknowledged to stand in the front rank, the only one whose pre-eminence is disputed being Trollope.

If "English Poetry" is desired, then the following is good, omitting the first book mentioned, if the course of English literature has been taken before:

Taine's "History of English Literature,"	$4.00
"The English Poets," by Thomas Humphrey Ward, 4 vols	6.00
"Homes and Haunts of English Poets," by Hewitt	3.00

Some one wants to know if these BLADE courses of reading cannot be taken at home, if any one is where there is no chance of a reading circle. Most certainly they may be and to advantage. And it would be a very pleasant and helpful way to pass the long winter evenings, with the family gathered around, while one reads aloud. In that case each book may be purchased separately, and then form a valuable addition to the family library. EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Tenth Anniversary.

This is what is called the "tin wedding" and is usually provocative of a great deal of enjoyment. The invitations are often put upon oblong pieces of tin and then sent in envelopes as if they were cards. If one does not care to do this, the usual heavy cream white cards should be used.

The menu may be simple or elaborate, but a very proper one for a party of 20 or 30 people, such as our correspondent names, is as follows, it being served with the guests at a large table, or passed around at smaller ones:

Chicken.	Croquettes.	Rolls.	Coffee.
	Tomato Salad.		
Wafers.	Salted Almonds.		Cheese.
Lemon Jelly.	Cake.		Ice Cream.
	Fruit.		

The cake may be omitted if you like, but most people consider that a "necessity."

Here is another:

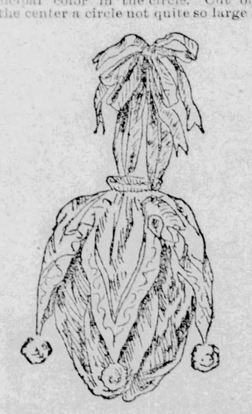
Shrimp Cutlets.	Cream Sauce.
Parker House Rolls.	Coffee.
Chicken a la Creme.	French Peas.
Wafers.	Sweetbread Salad.
Salted Almonds.	
Ice Cream.	Cake.

Should you seat your guests around the room at small tables, have the large table covered with a fine pure white table cloth with an embroidered square in the center. Have a glass dish of fruit and flowers in the center of that. The rolls, wafers, salad, ice cream, cake, and the salted almonds may be upon this table; also the coffee may be poured by some friend seated at one end by the coffee urn.

A large platter upon which are *bouttonlers* for each guest may be passed around either at the beginning or close of the entertainment.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CHRISTMAS SCRAP BAG.—Get a circle of bright-colored India silk, say 18 inches in diameter. Line it with a pretty shade of plain silk. Have a fancy silk handkerchief of a color to correspond with the principal color in the circle. Cut out of the center a circle not quite so large as



the other, which is to be gathered slightly so as to fit this one. Run these together upon the wrong side, then put in a casing for the draw string, leaving an inch ruffle above. Tie the strings in loops above to hang it up by. The over-handkerchief will hang down in points and upon each of these can be fastened a tassel. It makes a very pretty ornament as may be seen by the cut.

A BOOK COVER.—A pretty and useful gift, which most small fingers will find easy to make, is a cover for a Bible, or any book with a handsome binding, which, being in constant use, is left about a good deal, and so is apt to grow dusty and worn. Cut a piece of dark cloth large enough to cover the book when closed, and to extend a little beyond the edges all round; spread over the cloth when cut a thin layer of cotton batting of the same size; hold this in place here and there by a few small stitches set near the edges of the cloth, where the binding will hide them when the cover is finished. Next cut the lining, a soft silk of some pretty contrasting color, and baste it down evenly over the cotton batting; bind with ribbon of the same shade as the cloth; sew at the outer edges of the cover two pieces of ribbon long enough to tie in a pretty bow. Initial letters or a monogram can be worked on the cloth before preparing the lining, as shown in the drawing. Be careful to leave the layer of cotton batting thin and even. If it is too thick, the cover will be clumsy. Dark green cloth, with a lining of apple green or pale gold, and the initials worked in light green and gold, is a pretty combination, or deep red cloth lined with salmon pink or old rose. The lining may be quilted with a pretty effect.

PICTURE THROW.—"E. J. B." Kansas: Take a piece of bright India silk, and at each end a border of bolting cloth about four inches wide. Braid a pretty pattern on bolting cloth, with narrow braid matching silk in color, and you will have a pretty picture throw.—PELICAN.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r, ribbed crochet; t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED CURTAINS. — This pattern will be given in three parts on account of its length. First comes the body. Next week will come the border, and the week after the edging:

Body.—For a curtain 3 yards long cast on 204 stitches. The odd four are for edge stitches—two on each edge—which are always to be knitted plain. 1st row—p 1—n (by k 2 tog)—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—n—repeat; 2d row—k 3—p all except 3 at the end of the needle, which k plain; 3d row—p 1—n—k 1—o—k 3—o—k 1—n—repeat; 4th row—same as 2d; 5th row—p 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—repeat; 6th row—like 2d; 7th row—n—* o—k 7—o—k 3 tog—repeat from *; 8th row—k 2—p all except last two, which k; 9th row—k 1—o—k 2—n—p 1—n—k 2—o—repeat; 10th row—k 2—* p 5—k 1—repeat from *; 11th row—k 2—* o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—repeat from *—finish the row with o—k 2; 12th row—k 2—* p 5—k 1—repeat from *; 13th row—k 3—o—n—* p 1—n—o—repeat from *; 14th row—same as 12th; 15th row—k 4—o—sl 1—n, and pass over the slipped stitch—o—k 4—repeat; 16th row—k 2—p all the rest except the last 2—k 2. Repeat these 16 rows 36 times.

CROCHETED BABY'S GLOVE.—Make a chain of 36 stitches and unite. Use half an ounce of white wool, fine bone crochet hook. Work 3 rounds of single crochet, and then a round of treble crochet; 5th round—do 16 t c and take the 17th and 18th together; 6th round—Treble crochet without increase; 7th round—Like 5th; 8th round—Like 6th; 9th round—Like 5th; 10th round—* 1 treble—1 ch—miss 1 1—repeat. You now ought to have 32 stitches; 11th round—s c—but into the 16th or centre stitch increase by working 3 instead of 1; 12th round—Treble crochet—increase at centre stitch by working 3 into 1—the next two rounds increase six stitches, by working 3 into 1 on each side of the centre stitches. Now join these 12 stitches where you have been increasing, so as to form the thumb, and work on these 10 stitches separately from the rest of the hand. Do 4 rounds in s c—do 3 more rounds, decreasing every time—do 2 more, decreasing twice—sew up the top, and go on with the hand—you ought to have 30 stitches for the hand—do 2 rounds of treble crochet—now do a round of treble, decreasing above the thumb, and also on the other side in the 13th stitch—do another row in this way, and then do 2 more rounds, decreasing 4 stitches in each round—now sew neatly up on the wrong side—run ribbon in the holes, and turn back cuff.

Correspondence.

ABOUT HUSBANDS.—If the dear BLADE has "room for one more," I would like to come once in a while to the HOUSEHOLD. So many times I have seen complaints about husbands and it grieves me, not that I think them perfect, but don't you think, dear sisters, that we often make things worse by discussing them? Instead of writing and talking our grievances, we would try to forget them and think of our many blessings; also try and see if we have not some fault equally exasperating to our husbands as theirs are to us. In all the papers I have read I have never seen a column or two taken up with men's complaints against their wives. They have their annoyances, of course, no one will deny; but it is rather the exception than the rule with them to either talk or to write on the subject.—SARAH JANE.

ANOTHER SIDE.—I want to thank "Buffalo Grass" for daring to tell the truth. How "Buckeye Nell" could have written her letter is past my comprehension! Of all the hard lives which have ever been lived, the claim holders' of Western Kansas are the hardest. We have lived here for over four years, proving up our claim, and were holding another, and in that time have seen nearly this whole county depopulated!

People just couldn't stay here. We don't pretend to think of raising any thing to live on; it is a little consensus, as it is called here, for the cattle. And cattle raising is the only thing which can be done outside of irrigation. The few who stay either had a little money to buy their cattle or starved and took the pittance they got on proving up their first claim, and invested in this way. I have known families to go six months with only one meal a day! And what a meal it was! We have three neighbors, each about three miles away. Between here and mills, and these with whom we as well as myself have drawn water for stock all summer, milked and herded, while our husbands have been away in Colorado, or "under the ditch" working to get enough to feed the family. As to clothes, some dear friend back in the old loved home sends them or we go without! Sod houses are filled with bed bugs and fleas! they nearly always leak! sod is over the roof which harbors centipedes and snakes. I have often known them to fall on the beds, and they have been found in pans of milk. We get five cents a pound for our butter. All work like slaves and get no pay.—TRUTH.

HER EXPERIENCE.—"Buckeye Nell's" experience as a claim-holder is very similar to mine. I, too, "proved up" a claim in Kansas, then moved to Oklahoma for a homestead. I did not take a tree claim, for I did not want one, so have only 320 acres; but let not every girl or woman think that she could go and do likewise. Sit down and count the cost. Have you the faculty of being content (not satisfied) with yourself and your surroundings? of finding your own amusement and employment apart from society? of driving away loneliness, homesickness and the blues? in short, if you are self-contained then come West or go South, for I think at present that West Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia or Florida offer as good inducement as the West.

I would like to say to "Montana Em" don't advertise or answer matrimonial advertisements, for you take a risk that no good girl should; but write to some friend in the West, where there is always plenty of single men, and not enough marriageable girls for wives, and ask them to find you a correspondent. Do nothing in a clandestine way, nothing that your mother may not know, and I will wish you success.—BUCKEYE NELL No. 2.

I have been reading those articles in your department entitled "Shall she earn money?" with much interest; being myself one of those dreadful beings, viz.: A married schoolma'am! Having commenced teaching in the wilds of Kansas at the age of 17, following that profession until stopped by domestic duties; after a lapse of eleven years, my family of three children being large enough to go to school, I commenced again, teaching last winter for seven months at $35 per month, thereby paying off a mortgage of $200 on our home. This winter I have taught two months so far for $30 per month. I board at home, walk one and one-half miles each way, do all my own work, and do not see what harm there is. As crops in our section were almost a failure this season, the money comes very handy. My husband is also teaching this winter.

Parvenue: I entirely agree with you in every particular, and think you show good, sound common sense.—A KANSAS SCHOOLMA'AM.

Inquiries.

Some weeks ago I saw a notice in one of our papers that in a certain leading magazine there would appear an article on the life of Gen. J. C. Fremont by Mrs. Fremont, and a portrait of the general. I cannot recall the name of the magazine, nor can I find the paper which told about it; neither can I get any information about it from any of our newsdealers or booksellers, though all offer to order the magazine if I can find what one it is. Will THE BLADE help me in this? I am anxious to obtain the magazine, both for the article and the portrait of one whose character I have always admired since when a child I first heard of his achievements.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Are you not thinking of the article about Gen. Grant by Mrs. Grant, which appeared in the October number of *The Home-Maker*? It has been reported that Mrs. Fremont was writing her husband's memoirs for publication, but we do not now recall such an article as you speak of, though perhaps some one else may.—ED.

Ohio Bess wishes to know what will remove superfluous hair off the face of a lady. Will some of the readers please answer?—BERTHA.

Will "Magnolia" tell us where the "cheap homes" she talks about can be found, and describe them further?—PERRY DELLER.

Can anyone tell me about the "Spanish System of Physical Culture;" whether it is good or not?—SALLIE E.

Will some one give full directions for crystalizing grasses and flowers and leaves with alum; what proportion of alum and what proportion of water; whether it is used cold or hot?—MRS. M. K., Clyde Park.

The second question involves publishing an address—hence is not published.—ED.

Do any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD know whether or not the Rev. DeWitt Talmage's sermons are published in the German language? If so, where they can be obtained?—MATTIE.

Will the editor please tell me through THE BLADE if it is good taste to wear bracelets upon all occasions, to church, etc.? If not, when should they be worn? Will some one tell me how to make a shaving roll, what kind of paper to use; also how to make a gentleman's hat mark?—"BIDDY."

It depends somewhat upon whether the bracelets are showy or not where they should be worn, but one thing is always certain, church is no place to show off any kind of finery. The plainer the dress the more appropriate for the house of worship. They may be worn to any place of entertainment.—ED.

Will some kind reader of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me how to remove spots on the face caused by erysipelas boils, also dark color under the eyes?—HANK.

Will some of the readers tell us what they know of charitable sewing school or industrial school work; where they meet and when; how many girls to one teacher; what they do with the finished work; what they do in connection with the school to help the needy; and in what way do they make the school useful to the town? How do they support it?—A TEACHER.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Gypsy:"—Your poetry has been read carefully, and while there are merits, there are also glaring faults. First, you have taken old subjects, and have not introduced anything new into its treatment; second, the measure and accent are not correct in a good many places. "Don't Be Weary Waiting" is much better than the other, being much smoother.

"Can you make a poetess?" It is hard to say. Perseverance accomplishes wonders, and you certainly show that you have some talent. I should not, however, advise you to think of depending upon poetry-making for a living. You would need to possess great originality, and be able to wait a long time before getting any cash returns for your work. The outlook for good prose work is better, but even for that, patience is necessary.—ED.

"An Inquirer:"—Waleedi, the new game described last week, which is so popular in some cities, gets its name from a mine in Colorado. You will notice that the terms used in playing are mining terms.—ED.

I have cured my feet of chilblains that were quite bad, being very sore and swollen. Will give the HOUSEHOLD the recipe, hoping it will benefit others as much as it has myself and family:

Mix together 1 cupful of lard and 1 cupful of flax seed, either whole or ground. Place it on the back of the stove or range where it will not burn. Let simmer all day, then strain. When nearly cold beat and stir in the yolk of 1 egg. Use at night before retiring. Soak the frosted feet in warm water, adding hot until you can bear no more. Wipe feet, rub thoroughly with the ointment, and repeat each night until cured. My husband was cured with second trial, my neighbor with not more than three. I put some ointment on in the morning, but only used hot water at night. Please report success through the HOUSEHOLD.—DREDA DOMINY.

In answer to Zeek, I would advise you never to use the electric belts, for, unless used with extreme caution, will cause ugly sores which are very difficult to heal. The current from a good Faradday battery, perseveringly used for fifteen minutes each day, will cure the chronic cases of constipation. Apply the negative electrode or pole to abdomen, and the other directly opposite on the back. Further information on the subject of electricity will be cheerfully given if asked for.—ESTENA, Mich.

Mrs. L. A.:—A pretty pattern for a knitted underskirt, too long to give here, is given in "Fancy Work and House Decoration, (No. 3) which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

"Claudine:"—"Social Etiquette" can be obtained by sending $1 to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O. If you want one it would be well to send soon, as the edition is almost exhausted.

Bertha Davidson:—It is useless to ask any one to send poetry to be published in THE BLADE, for we have no room for anything of the kind, unless it was some exceptionally rare old song.

We have no more copies of old Dr. Carlin's Recipe book.—ED.

Julia A. B.:—Helen Hunt Jackson was the daughter of Nathan W. Fiske, of Amherst, born in 1831, and was educated at the Ipswich (Mass.) female seminary, married to Capt. Edward Hunt in 1852. Wrote for magazines, etc., under the signature of H. H. In 1875 she was a second time married, her husband being William S. Jackson, a banker in Colorado Springs, which was thenceforward her home. She passed from the physical life in San Francisco in the summer of 1885. Her literary reputation was an enviable one. She was the author of nearly twenty popular books, besides magazine articles. The work in which she was especially interested was the righting of the wrongs of the Indian race. Her body was buried at her own request in a secluded place upon Cheyenne mountain, which had been a favorite resort of hers for years.—ED.

Recipes.

OSGOOD PIES.—4 eggs; 2 tablespoonfuls butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; 3 tablespoonfuls vinegar; 1 teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon; 1 cupful chopped raisins or any fruit preserved. Reserve white of eggs for maringue, if desired. This makes 3 pies.

RHUBARB PIE.—1 cupful rhubarb, chopped; the yolk of 1 egg; 1 tablespoonful flour; butter size of an egg; 1 cupful sugar. Bake with one crust. White of egg with sugar on top.—DREDA DOMINY.

MINCE-MEAT.—2 pounds of roasted beef, after it is cooked and chopped; 4 pounds of chopped apples, 1 of beef suet chopped and sifted, 3 of brown sugar, 3 of stoned raisins, 1 of whole sultanas 2 of cleaned currants, 1 ounce of grated nutmeg; 1 pound of chipped citron, and candied lemon peel mixed; ½ an ounce of ground mace, and a little cloves; 3 saltspoonfuls of salt, and 3 quarts of cider boiled with a pound of maple-sugar. Add a pint of wine when the pies are made. And to each pie a teaspoonful of brandy.

TO WASH BLANKETS.—You had better wash them, one pair at a time, and you will need some one to help you. First, secure from your grocer a 1-lb. package of washing powder and a package of borax. Have ready a two-gallon jar or pail and empty the washing powder into it; pour on a gallon of boiling water and stir until it is all dissolved, or nearly so. Then pour on a gallon of cold water; stir well, and let stand until cold, when you will have two gallons of fine white soft soap. The evening before the day on which you wish to wash your blankets, get ready a large tub and put into it enough warm water to cover them. I never use boiling water for flannels of any kind, no warmer than you can bear your hands in. Put into it about a pint of the soft soap and a heaping tablespoonful of the borax. Then put the blankets in and let them stand over night. Be sure and poke them well under the water. In the morning prepare a similar water, only leaving out all or a part of the soap. Then wash the blankets well through the first water, rubbing with the hands, or pounding with a stick, but do not use the washboard. If the edges are dirty, rub on some soap, and rub with the hands until clean. Then squeeze—but don't wring—them from one tub to the other. Let them soak while you prepare a third water—leaving out the soap altogether this time, and adding a little blue if you wish—always put in borax enough to make your water soft. After rinsing them well through both waters, they are ready for the line to which you will take them—still without wringing—and let hang until thoroughly dry.—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

THE CHILDREN ARE COMING HOME.

To Make the Best of Things—Pleasant Words to One Far From the Dear Old Homa.

"Come in, dear! You are welcome as flowers and bird song in May time! Your quick brain and nimble fingers are just the helps I need. I want to talk over Thanksgiving arrangements with you. I want to make sure of the company of yourself and husband for that day, and—Why, child! Did you think we were going to allow you to indulge in such high and mighty selfishness as that? You two to sit down to dinner alone on that day? Not a bit of it. Of course you will come. You'll have to come—I need you, and I want you to know my boys and girls. But first tell me, did Harry come home on time, and what did he say about the papers?"

"O! Aunt Jean, it was a little bit comical. I cooked a nice little supper, dished up and set the dishes over hot water to keep hot—as you told me—set the table as prettily as possible; there are so many ways of doing that, you know; drew the curtains close, stirred the fire in the grate to extra brightness, drew up his easy chair, put dressing-gown and slippers ready, then, as there seemed nothing more to do but wait, I sat down on a hassock, laid arms and head on Harry's chair and fell to thinking and wondering so hard I didn't hear him come in—a good half hour sooner than I expected him—and the first thing I knew he picked me up and sat down in the big chair, teasing and laughing at me for having the "dolefuls;" said the boys wanted him to go have a game of billiards, but he thought perhaps I would be lonely after all, so hurried home. I just owned I did miss him—I couldn't help being lonely. He said he didn't want me to regret coming with him—as if I should!—and he'd try to be home all he could. Then I thought of the dinner, and found the kitchen fire had gone down, and part of meal was spoiled, and I was both shamed and vexed. But Harry laughed, and said we hadn't been married long enough for him to scold unless I set the example. So we made merry meal of it, and he insisted on wiping the dishes. He did look just too funny in one of my big aprons! I told him I'd pay him by trying to learn "Cribbage," and he seemed so surprised I told him what you said about it. He studied awhile, and said that if more wives felt that way, there would be fewer men to go "down town" of evenings. If women knew the innumerable temptations for men to squander time and money they could study to counteract with pleasanter ways and fewer "don'ts" at home. He thinks we'll try to consider ours a "mutual benefit society of two," and work, study and enjoy together. Then he saw the papers you lend me, and we got to reading and discussing them, and forgot all about the cards. How we laughed over that woman's soup! But dear me! I've chattered away while you've mended all those socks, and please, I'm ready for my promised story."

"All right, dear! But first let me tell you what I want your help. Thanksgiving is only two weeks off now, you know, and our children are all to be at home. Their father says that they may divide up Christmas, New Years, Fourth of July and all the rest of the national and personal "high days" among them, but as long as he lives, he wants his children around him on Thanksgiving day. Nothing else would seem right and proper to him, or to me. They are all good children and everything "Grandma" does is just right. But now, sister mine, my dinner taxes my old head and hands overmuch of late years and that's why I draft you into the service. O! Gretta will do all the really hard work, smiling in the broadest good humor all the while. You didn't know I kept a servant? Well—I don't—and do. Hans and his wife Gretta live in that little cottage in the garden. She takes care of the milk and butter, looks after the chickens, does the laundry work, and helps me here in the house when I want her. He takes care of horses, cow and garden, and is factotem generally. They keep their own house to suit themselves, and so do I keep mine. I have tried servants of all sorts from "culled pussons" to Chinese, and this is by far the most satisfactory arrangement I ever made. I had to coax John a good while before he would consent to try it, but he says now it pays.

"So you see, Miss Jessie Gray, you are to help select good old-fashioned recipes, help in the making, mixing, baking and ornamenting of cakes, puddings and pies. I am sure those dainty fingers will insure delicious flavors. Will I play you are a little girl and tell you stories as we work? I dare say I'll find that easy enough. Such work suggested all manner of otherday happenings. And I want to do well this year, as I am to have my daughter-in-law for the first time, and then—how many will there be? Well, twelve in all, counting babies. There is Beth, her husband and three children. She is noted for her quiet dignity, her decision, and even, cheerful temper. Her husband appreciates her, which is saying a great deal. He is a steady, prosperous business man, giving his days to the store but his evenings to his family. And while Beth never neglected her home duties in the smallest detail, she finds time to help in all sorts of benevolent work, too much, I think, as she seems to need rest. In fact, she has so much of charitable work on her hands they won't come till the 10 o'clock train. She could send the children down with their nurse, but fears to worry me. Two of the little folks are very trying, and Beth was always considerate.

"Then comes handsome, fastidious Quinta, who meant to marry a prince and live in a palace, but was "wooed and married and a'" by a six foot farmer lad, who fairly worships her. Her palace is a big log house on a mountain ranch, but she thinks the world centers just there. Her little Beth resembles the aunt for whom she is named, while her bouncing baby boy is remarkable for nothing but the strength of his lungs as yet.

"Then comes my boy, jolly, rollicking Hal! Oh, we love our daughters devotedly, but we are so proud of our sons! Hall is the impersonation of irrepressible good nature, and his wife is the prettiest, daintiest, sweetest little bit of a woman who ever won true heart.

"And they are to bring "grandma's pet and namesake," bonny, wee Jeanie. All but Beth's family will come the day before, and my head and heart are so full of happiness and responsibility it will be a real work of charity for you to come and help me out. Yes, it will give you something to write back to the folks, and we'll all feel better.

"You brought a number of your mother's old and well tested recipes, didn't you? Well, bring them over, and we'll select from yours and mine, and do ourselves proud. There! there! The thanks are all due from me! Must you go now? Here comes Gretta with a fancy basket heaped with nutcakes, and she wanted you to try them. Yes—get one of the blue plates, Gretta. Now, Mrs. G., take them home, and let your Harry try them. Oh! the story! It is an old-fashioned one, and will keep."—AUNT JEAN.

The Bottom of the Matter.

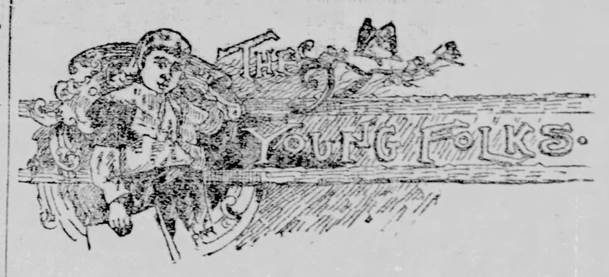
Mr. Bingo—"Here's a bill for gas."
Mr. Bingo—"But the gas has been turned off all summer."
Mr. Bingo—"Well, this is a bill for the gas that was turned on."—[New York Herald.

Traced.

Mrs. Jinks—"The Dutch make their dogs do the churning."
Mr. J.—"H'm! That's where the expression, 'working the growler' came from, I suppose!"—[Boston Traveller.

HACKETT, ARKANSAS, Aug. 20, 1887.
Dr. A. T. SHALLENBERGER,
Rochester, Pa. *Dear Sir:*—I wish you to send me a bottle of your Antidote for Malaria, which I see advertised in the *Methodist Advocate*, Chattanooga, Tenn., and which I cannot get here. Fifteen years ago my mother had third day chills, and after trying the doctors and other medicines without relief, a friend recommended your Antidote; she tried it, and one dose effected a permadent cure.

Truly yours,
J. S. EDWARDS,
Pastor M. E. Church.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

WELLINGTON, SUMNER COUNTY, KAN.

Carl P. Miller.	Orie E. Winger,
Charlie Winger,	Frank Jones,
Harry Rothrock,	Chester Mott,
Corrie Redman.	Bessie Harrelson,
Major H. Harrelson.	

MORGAN PARK, ILLS.

Ray H. Ely,	Charlie Ely,
Ruth T. Ely,	Dixon Ely,
Harry H. Hyde,	Julia M. Ely,
Walter J. Ely,	Eva Becker,
Agnes Barker,	Charlie Barker.

SWEDONA, ILLS.

Dallas R. Trego,	Lydia Nelson,
Jennie G. Clark,	Minnie Nelson,
Mabel C. Trego,	Mary Nelson,
Elizabeth S. Trego,	Minnie Larson,
Della Trego,	Ella Larson,
Emma Kinsey,	Eddie Larson,
Joie Kinsey,	Emil Larson,
Clarence Metzlar,	Claus Larson,
Mabel Metzlar,	Freddie Nelson,
Sandie Clark,	Adina Sandstedt,
Lettie Clark,	Hilda Nelson,
Lester Kinsey,	Edna Nelson.

Names this week, 43. Total, 29,900.

The above embraces all names received up to November 18.

Across the Way.

"Have you no friends across the way?"
My little darling said;
"And when there comes a rainy day,
Can't we still look out, and nod your head
To some one else, as I can do
To Will and Fred and baby Sue?
I heard you tell mamma to-day
You had no friends across the way?"

"But I have friends—dear friends," I cried,
With quick, remorseful thought of home,
"A band of brothers, side by side,
To greet me if I go or come.
How dear they are, I cannot say!
Nor how it cheers me, day by day
To see across the valley far
How strong and beautiful they are!

"And you should see the robes they wear—
Their mantles thick and soft of green,
Then rainbow-tinted, yet more fair,
The sunshine wraps with silver sheen.
But yet I think I love the best
When, all in somber shadows drest,
Their broken ranks in silence lie
Beneath the solemn midnight sky.

"Sometimes a misty curtain drawn
Between us hides these friends from me;
But when at sunset it is gone,
Dear child, how fair the sight I see!
For where the nearer woodlands hide,
The gates of glory open wide;
And lo! in that unearthly light
The farther hills transfigured quite;
While yet another and another
Peeps over the shoulder of his brother,
And smiles through rosy mist, and seems to say,
'Heaven lies beyond us—such a little way.'"

"Such friends are nice," she softly said,
"For any one as old as you;
And when I'm old and you are dead,
Perhaps I'll go and see them too.
But now I'd rather watch to see
Children across the street from me;
And nod to Will, and play peep-bo
With cunning little baby Sue."
—[Susan H. Ludlum, in Harper's Bazar.

Fun for Little Fingers—No. 6.

MRS. J. D. COWLES.

A VARIETY of small Christmas gifts can be made from the various forms of weaving and paper cutting as well as from the perforated cards.

A satchet to be placed among handkerchiefs or with writing paper may be made by placing a layer of wadding sprinkled with satchet powder or powdered orris root between two of the most daintily woven mats. Then with a strip of paper folded lengthwise through the center and gummed, bind the edges of the two mats together. In making this the weaving is probably all that the small fingers could do. Another plan would be for mama to put the perfumed wadding in a square envelope and seal it. Then if the little worker has learned to do pasting neatly he could fasten the mats evenly on the envelope.

As sachets are equally acceptable to old and young, aunts and uncles alike, it will be well to have a variety of them. A different style is made with two of the perforated cards, having pretty patterns worked in silk. Cut the batting small enough to fit inside the outer row of perforations; then lay the cards back to back, sew two sides together, without the wadding, as it will slip if put in at first, and try the patience of the little worker. After the two sides are sewed, put in the wadding, and sew the remaining sides.

Further on I will give a new mode of paper cutting, which can be used for still another method of satchet making.

The postal case, described in the last paper, can be make on a smaller scale, and used for court plaster, or any of the sachets, without the wadding, and left open at one end, can be utilized for the same purpose.

Shaving paper cases are always welcomed by those who shave.

For the back or useful part, buy a small scratch block—those made of tea paper. It is as cheap a way as any, for the paper is ready cut and easily torn off, and there are a great many sheets on each block. If other paper is used, after cutting and piling it sew it in bunches not too thick on the machine. This makes it tear off easily for use.

For the front or ornamental part, a pattern may be worked on a large perforated card or a prettily woven mat may be pasted on a card cut a little larger than the leaves at the back.

The "designs" cut according to the directions given in the first paper of this series, may be mounted on cards for shaving paper cases; also, the papers cut as I will explain in my next article.

The "designs" may also be used for sachets or postal cases, if nicely mounted.

The book mark described in the second paper will add another to the list of presents which the little fingers may prepare.

Let me add that the shaving paper case when completed should be hung by a ribbon or cord.

I have but a few suggestions toward helping the little ones to take an interested part in the best side of Christmas, the side which all children should early be taught—that of giving.

The Golden-Rod Brothers.

Five brothers all dressed in green lived together in a beautiful palace. With them lived their cousins and many dear friends, and they were all children of the Great King of the palace.

The Great King loved to see his children happy, so he had all his workers, the painters, the weavers and the spinners, always at work. No one was idle in the palace. The Great King himself was busier than any one, for he planned everything, and no one could do anything until he told them and showed them how.

The ceilings of the palace were made of opals, the floors were covered with the softest of green carpets, and as for the walls, the palace was so large that no one in it, except the Great King and his son ever saw the walls.

As I said, many people lived in this palace; there were the Butterfly family, the Bird family, the Bee family, Father Sun and his Sunbeam children, Lady Wind, Prof. Rain, and many more than I have time to name.

These five brothers were called the Golden-rod Brothers. Surely they ought to have been happy! All of them were but one. He, I am sorry to say, was always complaining. He knew that some day the King would give all the Golden-rods yellow dresses and golden crowns, but he was not content to wait till the King saw fit. Silly little Golden-rod, he wanted them at once.

Prof. Rain, the Golden-rod's schoolmaster, was a dear, kind old man, and a fine teacher, and so the Golden-rod's thought, all except the discontented one. This little one never learned his lesson and then he would be cross when Prof. Rain told him to learn it for next day. And when the Sunbeam children came down to play he moped by himself and would not play with them.

"No, you shine too hard on me, let me alone," he would say crossly. So after a little they left him alone, and played with

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE AT NAZARETH AND CANA.

The Most Beautiful Village in All Palestine, as it Looks To-day—Christ's Boyhood Impressions Were Reflected in His Sermon.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 23.—There was never so large a crowd at any one of the previous eight sermons as there was to-day around the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the morning and at the New York Academy of Music in the evening to hear the ninth sermon. His subject was "Among the Holy Hills," and the text, Luke iv. 16: "He came to Nazareth, where he was brought up." Following is the sermon:

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the Pope and his college of cardinals passing that way. Last evening, the general sisterhood of the convent ordered a hundred bright-eyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious! This morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white limestone. Guess its name! Nazareth, historical Nazareth, one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine, namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth. Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I now believe there are fifty million people who would now, if it were required, march out and die whether under ax, or blown in the floods, or straight through the fire.

Grand old village is Nazareth, even putting aside its sacred associations. First of all, it is clean; and that can be said of few of the Oriental villages. Its neighboring town of Nablous is the filthiest town I ever saw although its chief industry is the manufacture of soap. They export all of it.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by his mother's side he trotted along holding her hand. No doubt about it; it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for three thousand years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then.

The work of drawing water in all ages in those countries has been women's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out into that well their barrels, their hogsheads of water in floods gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talk and children, wearing charms on their heads as protection against the "evil eye," are playing, and women with their strings of coin on either side of their face, and in skirts of blue, and scarlet, and white, and green, move on with water-jars on their heads. Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave him with, being in humble circumstances and having no attendants. I do not believe there was one of the surrounding fifteen hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cave in their sides he did not explore, nor one species of bird flying across the tops that he could not call by name, or one of all the species of fauna browsing on those steeps that he had not recognized.

You see it all through his sermons. If a man become a public speaker, in his orations or discourses you discover his early whereabouts. What a boy sees between seven and seventeen always sticks to him. When the Apostle Peter preaches, you see the fishing nets with which he had from his earliest days been familiar. And when Amos delivered his prophecy you hear in it the bleating of the herds which he had in boyhood attended. And in our Lord's sermon and conversations you see all the phases of village life and the mountainous life surrounding it. They raised their own chickens in Nazareth, and in after times he cries: "O Jerusalem! Jerusalem! how often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings!"

He had seen his mother open the family wardrobe at the close of summer and the moth millers flying out, having destroyed the garments, and in after years he says: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth where moth doth corrupt." In childhood he had seen a mile of flowers, white as the snow, red as the flame, or blue as the sea, or green as the tree tops, and no wonder in manhood sermon he said, "Consider the lilies." While one day on a high point where now stands the tomb of Neby Ismail, he had seen swinging past him so near as almost to flurry his hair, the partridge and the hoophoe, and the thrush, and the osprey, and the crane, and the raven, and no wonder afterward, in his manhood sermon, he said, "Behold the fowls of the air."

In Nazareth, and on the road to it, there are great many camels. I see them now in memory making their slow way up the zig-zag road from the plain of Esdraelon to Nazareth. Familiar was Christ with their appearance, also with that small insect, the gnat, which He had seen His mother strain out from a cup of water or pan of milk, and no wonder he brings afterward the large quadruped and the small insect into his sermon and, while seeing the Pharisees careful about small sins, and reckless large ones, cries out: "Woe unto you blind guides who strain out a gnat and swallow a camel."

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habit of shepherds and their flocks hopelessly mixed up. And a sheep-stealer appears on the scene and dishonestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," say the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle this matter," and one shepherd goes out to one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction and the sheep stealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheep stealer calls, and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ years after, preaching on a great occasion, and illustrating his own shepherd qualities, says: "When he putteth forth his own sheep he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice, and the stranger they will not follow, for they know not the voice of the stranger."

The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eyes watching the trimming of the grape vines. Clip goes the knife, and off falls a branch. The child Christ says to the farmer, "What did you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch, and is doing nothing, and is only in the way, so I cut it off." Then the farmer with his sharp knife prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendril. Then says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead; what do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "we prune off these so that the main branch may have more of the sap, and so be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said in his sermon: "I am the true vine and my father is the husbandman; every branch in me that bear-eth not fruit he taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said that.

Streaks of nature all through Christ's sermons and conversations! When a pigeon descended upon Christ's head at his baptism in the Jordan it was not the first pigeon he had seen. And then he has such a wide sweep of discourse as you may imagine from one who has stood on the hills that overlook Nazareth. As far as I understand Christ visited the Mediterranean Sea only once, but any clear morning he could run up on a hill near Nazareth and look off to the west and see the Mediterranean, while there in the north is snowy Mount Lebanon, clad as in white robe of ascension, and yonder on the east and southeast Mount Gilboa, Mount Tabor, and Mount Gilead, and yonder in the south is the Plain of Esdraelon over which we rode yesterday on our way to Nazareth. Those mountains of his boyhood in his memory, do you wonder that Christ, when he wanted a good pulpit, made it out of a mountain—"seeing the multitudes he went up into the mountain." And when he wanted especial communion with God, he took James and John and Peter into "a mountain apart,"

Oh, this country boy of Nazareth, come forth to atone for the sins of the world, and to correct the follies of the world, and to illumine the darkness of the world and to transfigure the hemispheres! So it has been the mission of the country boys in all ages to transform and inspire and rescue. They come into our merchandise and our court rooms and our healing art and our studies and our theology. They lived in Nazareth before they entered Jerusalem. And but for that annual influx our cities would have enervated and sickened and slain the race.

But alas that the city should so often treat the country boys as of old the one from Nazareth was treated at Jerusalem! Slain not by hammers and spikes, but by instruments just as cruel. On every street of every city the crucifixion goes on. Every year shows its ten thousand of the slain. Oh, how we grind them up! Under what wheels, in what mills, and for what an awful grist! Let the city take better care of these boys and young men arriving from the country. They are worth saving. They are now only the preface of what they will be if instead of sacrificing you help them.

A gentleman long ago entered a school in Germany, and he bowed very low before the boys, and the teacher said: "Why do you do that?" "Oh," said the visitor, "you never know what mighty man may yet be developed among them." At that instant the eyes of one of the boys flashed fire. Who was it? Martin Luther. A lad on his way to school passed a door step on which sat a lame and invalid child. The passing boy said to him: "Why don't you go to school?" "Oh, I am lame and can't walk to school!" "Get on my back," said the well boy, "and I will carry you to school." And so he did that day and for many days until the invalid was fairly started on the road to an education. Who was the well boy that did that kindness? I don't know. Who was the invalid he carried? It was Robert Hall, the rapt pulpit orator of all Christendom. Better give to the boys who come up from Nazareth to Jerusalem a crown instead of a cross.

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out of Nazareth, we saw just such a carpenter shop as Jesus worked in, supporting his widowed mother, after he was old enough to do so. I looked in and there were hammer, and saw, and plane, and auger, and vice, and measuring rule, and chisel, and drill, and adze, and wrench, and bit, and all the tools of carpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth, shoving a plane. He who cleft the mountains by earthquake, pounding a chisel. He who opened the mammoth caves of the earth, turning an auger. He who wields the thunderbolt, striking with a hammer. He who scooped out the bed for the ocean, hollowing a ladle. He who flashes the morning on the earth and makes the midnight heavens quiver with aurora, constructing a window.

I cannot understand it, but I believe it. A sceptic said to a clergyman, "I will not believe anything I cannot explain." "Indeed?" said the clergyman. "You will not believe in anything you cannot explain. Please explain to me why some cows have horns." "No," said the sceptic, "I did not mean exactly that. I mean that I will not believe anything I have not seen!" "Indeed," said the clergyman. "You will not believe anything you have not seen. Have you a backbone?" "Yes," said the sceptic. "How do you know?" said the clergyman. "Have you ever seen it?" This theory of Godhead and humanity interjoined I cannot understand and I cannot explain, but I believe it. I am glad there are so many things we cannot understand, for that leaves something for heaven.

In about two hours we pass through Cana, the village of Palestine, where the mother of Christ and our Lord attended the wedding of a poor relative and having come over from Nazareth for that purpose. The mother of Christ—for whom we are first to notice such thing—found that the provisions had fallen short and she told Christ, and He, to relieve the embarrassment of the housekeeper, who had invited more guests than the pantry warranted, became the butler of the occasion, and out of a cluster of a few sympathetic words squeezed a bever age of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine.

Oh, I am glad that Jesus was present at that wedding, and last December, standing at Cana, that wedding came back. Night had fallen on the village and its surroundings. The bridegroom had put on his head a bright turban and a garland of flowers, and his garments had been made fragrant with frankincense and camphor, an odor which the Oriental especially likes. Accompanied by groomsmen, and preceded by a band of musicians with flutes and drums and horns, and by torches in full blaze, he starts from the bride's home. This river of fire is met by another river of fire, the torches of the bride and bridesmaids; flambeau answering flambeau.

The bride is in white robe and her veil not only covers her face but envelopes her body. Her trousseau is as elaborate as the recources of her father's house permit. Her attendants are decked with all the ornaments they own or can borrow; but their own personal charms make tame the jewels, for those oriental women eclipse in attractiveness all others except those of their own land. The damnon rose is in the cheek, and the diamond in the luster of their eyes, and the blackness of the night in their long locks, and in their step is the gracefulness of the morning. At the first sight of the torches of the bridegroom and his attendants coming over the hill the cry rings through the home of the bride: "They are in sight! Get ready! Behold, the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet him."

As the two processions approach each other, the timbrels strike and the songs commingle, and then the two processions become one, and march toward the bridegroom's house, and meet a third procession which is made up of the friends of both, bride and bridegroom. Then all enter the house, and the dance begins, and the door is shut. And all this Christ uses to illustrate the joy with which the ransomed of earth shall meet him when he comes garlanded with clouds, and robed in the morning and trumpeted by the thunders of the last day. Look! there he comes down off the hills of heaven, the Bridegroom! And the ransomed start out to hail Him, for I hear the voices of the judgment day sounding: "Behold the Bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet him!" And the disappointment of those who have declined the invitation to the gospel wedding is presented under the figure of a door heavily closed. You hear it slam. Too late. The door is shut!

But we must hasten on for I do not mean to close my eyes to-night till I see from a mountain top, Lake Galilee, on whose banks, next Sabbath, we will worship, and on whose waters the following morning we will take a sail. On and up we go in the severest climb of all Palestine, the ascent of the Mount of Beatitudes, on the top of which Christ preached that famous sermon on the Blessed—Blessed this and blessed that. Up to their knees the horses plunge in mole-hills, and a surface that gives way at the first touch of the hoof, and again and again the tired beasts halt, as much as to say to the riders, "It is unjust for you to make us climb these steeps." On and up over mountain sides, where in the latter season hyacinths and daisies, and phloxes, and anemones kindle their beauty.

On and up until on the rocks of black basalt we dismount, and climbing to the highest peak, look out on an enchantment of scenery that seems to be the Beatitudes themselves arched into skies, and rounded into valleys, and silvered into waves. The view is like that of Tennessee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of Vermont and New Hampshire from the top of Mount Washington. Hail hills of Galilee! Hail Lake Gennesaret, only four miles away! Yonder, clear up and most conspicuous, is Safed, the very city to which Christ pointed for illustration in the sermon preached here, saying, "A city set on a hill cannot be hid."

There are rocks around me on this Mount of Beatitudes, enough to build the highest pulpit the world ever saw. Aye, it is the highest pulpit. It overlooks all time and all eternity. The valley of Hattin between here and Lake Galilee is an amphitheatre, as though the natural contour of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon, in which there were more startling novelties than ever announced in all the sermons that were ever preached. To those who heard him on this very spot his word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that they had ever heard or read or experienced.

The world's theory had been: Blessed are the arrogant, blessed are the supercilious, blessed are the tearless, blessed are they that have everything their own way, blessed are the war eagles, blessed are the persecutors, blessed are the popular, blessed are the Herods, and the Cæsars, and the Ahabs. "No! no!" says Christ, with a voice that rings over these rocks, and through yonder valley of Hattin, and down to the opaline lake on one side, and the Sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and across Europe in one way and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine beatitudes; blessed are the poor, blessed are the mournful, blessed are the meek, blessed are the hungry, blessed are the merciful, blessed are the pure, blessed are the peacemakers, blessed are the persecuted, blessed are the falsely reviled.

Census Figures.

Population of All Cities and Towns of Over 3,000 by This Year's Census.

Readers of THE BLADE will find below a carefully prepared transcript from the official returns of the federal census of 1890, showing the population of cities and towns of more than 3,000, arranged alphabetically by states, together with the figures of 1880, thus indicating the growth of the last ten years. In a few cases the official returns are not yet attainable, but the figures here given may be relied upon as correct. The list will be continued from week to week until all are given. Cut them out and paste them in a scrap-book, and you will have your own census report.

OHIO.	1880.	1890.
Akron	16,512	27,702
Alliance	4,996	7,998
Ashland	3,094	3,563
Ashtabula	4,445	8,316
Athens	2,477	3,021
Barnesville	3,445	3,517
Bellaire	8,023	9,091
Bellefontaine	3,998	4,238
Bridgeport	2,305	3,998
Bucyrus	3,585	5,151
Cambridge	2,853	4,345
Canton	12,258	26,337
Chillicothe	10,938	11,256
Cincinnati	255,139	296,999
Circleville	5,160	6,055
Cleveland	160,146	261,546
Columbus	51,647	90,398
Coshocton	3,044	3,725
Dayton	38,678	58,888
Defiance	5,077	7,081
Delaware	6,894	8,202
East Liverpool	5,578	10,947
Elyria	4,077	5,530
Findlay	12,274	17,613
Fremont	8,446	7,140
Galion	5,635	.....
Gallipolis	4,440	4,750
Hamilton	12,122	17,549
Ironton	8,557	10,932
Jackson	3,021	4,388
Kenton	3,940	5,648
Lancaster	6,863	8,297
Lebanon	2,702	3,174
Lima	7,567	15,970
Logan	2,966	3,119
London	3,007	3,252
Mansfield	9,859	13,542
Marietta	7,444	8,314
Marion	3,869	8,308
Martin's Ferry	3,819	6,247
Massillon	6,836	10,068
Middleport	3,062	3,270
Middletown	4,538	7,573
Mt. Vernon	5,249	6,016
Nelsonville	3,905	4,547
Newark	9,600	14,399
Norwalk	5,504	7,203
Oberlin	3,242	4,330
Piqua	6,031	7,268
Pomeroy	5,566	4,747
Portsmouth	11,321	12,387
Ripley	2,546	3,562
Salem	4,041	.....
Sandusky	15,838	19,234
Sidney	3,503	4,963
Springfield	20,730	31,895
Steubenville	12,093	13,393
Tiffin	7,879	10,978
Toledo	50,137	82,652
Troy	3,866	4,560
Upper Sandusky	3,540	3,568
Urbana	6,252	6,469
Van Wert	4,079	5,548
Wapakoneta	2,779	3,016
Warren	4,428	6,086
Washington	3,798	5,703
Wellsville	3,377	5,226
Wilmington	2,545	3,232
Woostor	5,946	6,050
Xenia	7,326	8,145
Youngstown	15,435	33,160
Zanesville	18,113	21,117

INDIANA.	1880.	1890.
Anderson	4,126	10,739
Aurora	4,435	3,068
Bedford	2,188	3,373
Bloomington	2,756	4,460
Bluffton	2,354	3,589
Brazil	3,641	5,102
Butler	1,056	2,519
Columbia City	2,224	3,027
Columbus	3,413	4,376
Connersville	3,228	4,557
Crawfordsville	5,251	6,038
Elkhart	6,053	.....
Evansville	29,280	50,674
Fort Wayne	26,880	35,349
Frankfort	2,853	5,918
Franklin	3,116	3,783
Goshen	4,123	6,027
Greencastle	3,803	3,585
Huntington	3,888	.....
Indianapolis	75,056	107,445
Jeffersonville	9,557	11,274
Kokomo	4,042	6,283
Lafayette	16,243	18,407
La Porte	6,105	7,122
Lawrenceburg	4,068	4,030
Lebanon	2,025	3,670
Logansport	13,197	18,803
Madison	8,045	8,823
Marion	1,125	8,724
Michigan City	7,206	10,501
Mishawaka	5,259	6,480
Mt. Vernon	3,730	4,710
Muncie	5,219	11,689
New Albany	16,423	.....
Peru	5,288	6,731
Princeton	3,266	6,404
Richmond	12,742	16,849
Seymour	4,250	5,837
Shelbyville	8,745	5,449
South Bend	13,280	21,705
Terre Haute	26,042	30,217
Valparaiso	4,361	5,603
Vincennes	7,680	8,815
Wabash	3,840	5,196
Warsaw	3,127	3,539
Washington	4,223	6,032

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—"I have never changed my mind respecting them, except to think better of that which I began thinking well of."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.* Sold only in boxes.

THE PITTSBURG MEETING

Of the National Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. in Session.

The first annual meeting of the National non-Partisan W. C. T. U. was opened in the North avenue M. E. church, of Allegheny City, at 10 o'clock a. m., Nov. 19, by the president, Mrs. Ellen J. Phinney, of Cleveland, O.

There were present about one hundred delegates, many not having reached the city in time for the opening of the convention. The first half hour was devoted to religious exercises, conducted by Mrs. Patton, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Isabella Plumb, of Oberlin, O.

President Phinney then announced the committee on credentials, which retired to prepare their report. During their absence short addresses were made by Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, of Iowa, Mrs. Alfred, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Phinney, after which greetings were read from Oregon, Minnesota, Iowa and Ohio.

The "crusaders of Tiffin, O.," added $30 to their greeting, the money to be used to further the good work of the organization. The report of the general secretary, Miss F. Jennie Dury, of Cleveland, which was next read was most encouraging, showing excellent work achieved by the association in its ten months' existence.

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

TRADE AND CROPS.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

The Condition of Business During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Nov. 22, says: The marvel to-day is that the business world has been able to stand, with so little disturbance thus far, such shock and strain as the past two weeks have brought.

The volume of business continues to exceed that of any previous year at all clearing houses outside New York about 18½ per cent for the month thus far. Exports have been checked and New York, also 1½c lower in is demoralized, lead is falling 9 per cent below last year's for the month, but the imports at New York in half of November exceed last year's by 29 per cent.

Prices are yielding, which will help exports of products. Wheat has fallen 4c during the week, corn about 2c, and oats 2½c; sales of 45,000,000 bu. wheat here indicating large liquidation. Cotton has fallen ⅛c, coffee ⅜c, oil ⅝c, pork 75c per bbl., and hogs 90c per 100 lbs. Sugar is weaker, and no takers are reported for copper at 16¾c. The general average of prices has fallen 1½ per cent this month, but is still about 7 per cent above that of the same date last year.

Yet neither the shrinkage in prices nor the stringency in the money market can be attributed to operations of the treasury, which has put out during the week $2,300,000 more of the new silver notes, while receipts of trade from other cities are encouraging. The south is moving the largest crop of cotton ever grown, and while exchange causes some embarrassment, the movement is rapid. Of the great cente s, Chicago fares the best, feeling eastern troubles little. The movement of wheat and corn is slightly less than for the same week last year, cured meats, lard, butter and cheese larger and oats are nearly double, but in dressed beef there is a heavy decline. The dry goods trade equals last year and the trade in clothing and shoes is ending a profitable season.

On the whole, the commercial outlook is decidedly more favorable than might have been expected, and while the demand for iron and rails is slack, buyers holding off as far as possible, the producers of finished forms of iron and steel are generally well occupied, and prices do not decline.

The business failures throngout the country during the past seven days number 274, as compared with 266 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 277.

THE CORN YIELD.

Will There be a Big Shortage Shown in This Year's Crop?

A Nebraska letter to the Cincinnati *Price Current* contains some statements with regard to the yield of corn in the Western states which ought to be verified or disproved. It says that for sixty days previous to the date of writing, a grain buyers' association had from twenty-five to thirty men traveling in Iowa, Illinois, Indiana and parts of Ohio examining the crop situation. They did not talk at the fields from the windows of a sleeping-car during the night time, but went into the standing corn, counted the rows, and otherwise made close comparisons.

The men who paid the expenses of these explorers "had their faces illuminated with a broad grin when they read Mr. Dodge's report wherein it said corn was a fraction under twenty bushels for the whole country." The association figures it out as but a fraction over sixteen bushels. Its conclusions are that Nebraska will not average half of the twenty bushels per acre assigned to it by the Washington figures, there being practically no corn at all (in Nebraska) eighty miles west of the Missouri river. Inasmuch as the official estimate indicates a shortage of about a quarter from the corn crop of last year, the total being little, if any, more than is supposed to be required for the supply of domestic wants, it is a matter of great interest to know if there be any substantial ground for the allegations quoted.

It is difficult to believe that the national statistics can be so far out of the way as claimed. Its totals are made up from the estimates of several thousands of correspondents, and the average of their figures can hardly be so much in error as that, though it would be folly to assume that the grand deduction can be depended on as true to the tenth of 1 per cent given by the department. Still it may not be amiss to call attention to the understanding said to prevail among the official crop reporters that they must lean towards liberal estimates.

If they have done so this year, as a rule, the total of their guesses may be in excess of the truth, though not to the extent of nearly four bushels per acre. The point is worth investigating and doubtless it will be well inquired into, not only as an important fact in the determination of selling values, for so much of the crop as has yet to be sold, but also for its influence on the railroad earnings of the next few months. The alleged falling off would make a difference in both.

GOULD ON TOP.

He Is Practically in Control of the Railroads of the West.

Jay Gould is again the master spirit on Wall street. The recent events in the great speculative center have revealed his unmistakeable presence and influence there. When Mr. Gould was the leading operator in stocks, the most active period of speculation prevailed that was ever known in the stock market. Whether his reappearance in the street means that another great speculative epoch is at hand even no one can determine.

The principal reason for Mr. Gould's leaving Wall street was the state of his health. It became imperative that he should have rest. He built a magnificent steam yacht, the Atalanta, upon which he spent much time. He made one extensive trip in the craft, which included a voyage across the ocean and a visit to the Mediterranean and numerous European poets.

He also used the yacht during the summer months in going between his summer place at Irvington-on-the-Hudson and New York. When he left Wall street he, of course, had colossal investments. These, even, he diminished to a few corporations of which he was the principal owner, including the Western Union Telegraph company, the Missouri Pacific railway system and the Manhattan elevated railway system.

The active direction of his business interests he placed in the hands of his eldest son, George J. Gould, and his personal attention was required in very few matters. There is no doubt that his health was seriously impaired, but he rigorously followed the orders of his physician, with the result that to-day he looks, as he says he feels, better than for fifteen years.

The great financial depression that has pervaded not alone America, but also the entire world, has brought the values of corporate securities down to a very low level. Mr. Gould believes that great profits will be made by the purchase of securities at the existing prices, and his belief and his restored health are the causes for his return to Wall street.

No individual in America has such vast railroad interests as Mr. Gould. Extensive as is the Vanderbilt railroad system, the Vanderbilts themselves have not control, by actual ownership, of the stock of the roads composing it. The late William H. Vanderbilt said that the only road of which he absolutely owned control was the Michigan Central.

Mr. Gould owns in his own individual right the control of his southwestern system of railroads. With his associates he now has a voting control in the Union Pacific, and the Brice-Thomas party will give way to him in the affairs of the Richmond Terminal, as he is by long odds now the heaviest individual stock holder. With his own roads, and with his voice in the management of others, the railroad transportation interests of this country are practically in his hands.

From reliable information it is learned that Jay Gould has within a week expended $10,000,000 in the purchase of stocks. His investment in the stock of the Richmond Terminal company alone amounted to $1,500,000. There is no telling to what length Mr. Gould will continue his purchases.

FOREIGN MATTERS.

BALFOUR'S SPEECH.

The Irish Secretary Talks to Seven Thousand People.

Mr. Balfour's speech at Grimsby, England, on Nov. 18, was given a prominent place in all of the liberal newspapers, and is strongly commended by them. The Irish secretary met with an enthusiastic reception from the 7,000 persons present at the meeting.

After speaking at the regular meeting Mr. Balfour addressed an overflow meeting. He said he had been assailed with a degree and kind of calumny unexampled in English history in any political controversy not recently connected with Ireland. He continued:

"I have never shrunk from meeting those calumnies face to face, and I count them my happiest moments when, instead of saying those things behind my back they say them to my face in the House of Commons where I can contradict them.

"But whether they say them in the commons or through the mouths of illustrious politicians like Mr. Morley and Mr. Gladstone, or whether through some obscure channel of the paid lecturer or the itinerant commoner, I am prepared to meet them. Both in and out of the house of commons I have acted with the single-minded view of benefiting, not only the empire but the population before which I am habitually held up an object of common contempt. The Irish politicans have too long been in the habit of regarding every misfortune and weakness of Ireland as another weapon to use against the government.

"Irish distress does not present itself to them as affording an occasion to which they might impartially consider the best method of dealing with the condition of the people, but as a new means of setting class against class and a new occasion for the issuing of a no-rent manifesto. Any man who suggests that the difficulty to be dealt with is the rent difficulty shows either ignorance or bad faith. If every shilling of rent in the congested districts were aboli-shed the problem would not be the less menacing."

WITH BLACK BANNER.

Ireland's Poor Pleading for Either Food or Work.

The board room of the Schull union, County Cork, was besieged on November 19 by a great crowd of small farmers and laborers, who came to implore the guardians for either food or employment. The applicants, some of whom carried black banners, numbered fully one thousand. Father Forrest, of Goleen, said that thirty families were starving in his parish, and that he was obliged to assist them out of his own scanty means. A deputation of directors of the Schull & Skibbereen railway, headed by the high sheriff of Cork, asked the board to approach the government for money to extend the line to Crookhaven and build piers, etc. They also suggested further means to relieve the prevailing distress, and the board adopted resolutions in accordance with these proposals.

The Irish Cases.

In the court at Clonmel, Ireland, on Nov. 19, a verdict of guilty was rendered against Wm. O'Brien, John Dillon, Patrick O'Brien, all of whom are members of Parliament; John Cullinane, Thos. Walsh, Patrick Mockler, and Mr. Belton, who were indicted on charges of conspiring to induce the tenants on the Smith-Barry estates not to pay rent.

William O'Brien and Dillon were each sentenced to two terms of imprisonment of six months each but the sentences are to run currently. Patrick O'Brien and Cullinane were each sentenced to six months imprisonment and Walsh, Mockler and Bolton to four months each. All the sentences were without labor. Father Humphreys, Thomas J. Condon, Daniel Kelly and David Sheehy, the last three members of parliament, who were indicted on the same charges, were found not guilty and were discharged.

Want Parnell to Lead.

The Associated Press, on November 19, learned through T. P. O'Conner, M. P., and T. P. Gill, M. P., that the Irish envoys are firmly resolved to stand by the leadership of Parnell. They think this course dictated not merely by gratitude for Parnell's imperishable service in the past, but by the conviction that his leadership is absolutely essential to the success of their movement.

Parnell Is Shrewd.

Mr. Parnell has sent to several of his colleagues a communication, to the effect that as long as he is supported by his colleagues and the Irish people, he will remain at the helm in politics in Ireland. He has never sought either office nor reward of any kind from the English party, and he does not seek their assistance now. The Irish people, not English politicians, must decide the question of the leadership of the Nationalist party.

Parnell Had Friends.

In the convention of Nationalists of County Galway, on November 21, 50 priests being present, Sir Thomas Esmonde, M. P. for Dublin, county south, said the Irish would be the greatest of fools if they changed their leader. Commoners Sheey, Nolan and other speakers indorsed this sentiment.

Stand by Parnell.

At a private meeting of Irish members of parliament in Dublin on Nov. 20, it was unanimously resolved to remain loyal to Mr. Parnell.

He Will He Won't.

The *Star*, the leading Home Rule paper in England, says it has reliable information that Mr. Parnell will retire from the leadership of the Irish Nationalists.

THE HONDURAS TROUBLE.

Fifty American Miners Turned Back the Tide of Rebellion.

The steamer City of Dallas, of the Morgan line, arrived in New Orleans on Nov. 21, from Port Cortez, bringing the latest intelligence of the revolt in Spanish Honduras. Her captain, Charles F. Hardie, says: "I understood that though the army of Bogran was victorious, victory was entirely due to the valor of the Americans, who numbered about 50 miners, under Major E. A. Burke, of New Orleans, and James Imbogan. We arrived in port on the 11th and left the 15th.

"About an hour before we left a telegram was received by Gen. Kraft from President Bogran, proclaiming peace and acknowledging the gratitude of the nation to the Americans for turning the tide in their favor. Gen. Sanchez was not captured and executed, as reported. He died game. His son was captured and is reported to have been executed. Sanchez was the last man whom Bogran supposed would turn traitor to him, as he was his confidential adviser and a close friend."

NEWS FROM HONOLULU.

The Political Feeling Has Turned Neighbor Against Neighbor.

Dr. A. B. Carter, of Honolulu, is in Chicago on his way to Europe. He is an ardent supporter of the king and national or native parliament. "Political feeling is so strong in the island," he said in the course of conversation last night, "that it effects even our social life to such an extent that the Americans of opposite parties are scarcely on speaking terms.

"The impression prevails here in America that all Americans in Hawaii are with the reform, or, as we call it, the missionary party. On the contrary, a very large number are with the natives in their espousal of independence for the islands. The missionary party favor annexation to the United States, or an independent republic.

"I fear that one of these two things may take place on the death of the king. A republic would be unfortunate for the natives. All the wealth is in the hands of foreigners and a republic would mean a government of wealth and foreigners."

Whitelaw Goes to Egypt.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the United States minister, accompanied by Mrs. Reid, left Paris on November 20 for a two months' tour of Turkey and Egypt. Many friends went to the station to bid them adieu. The minister has been kept in Paris all summer working with the French government for the removal of the embargo on United States cattle and products, and he now takes a well earned rest.

HOLLAND'S KING DEAD.

Queen Emma Made Regent for the Little Queen Wilhelmina.

The King of Holland died at 6 a. m., on Nov. 23. The queen staid at the king's bedside during the night. Life ebbed away quietly. Four physicians made an autopsy on the king's body, which was embalmed. The minister of the colonies and the minister of justice have formally announced the death of the king, and have prepared a declaration in regard to the manner of government. It is expected that Queen Emma will be proclaimed regent, and that she will take the oath at an early date.

A proclamation signed by all the ministers has been issued, announcing the death of the king of Holland. His death, the proclamation says, leaves the country in deep mourning, but free, independent and prosperous. After eulogizing the late reign, the proclamation says that the people's gratitude and blessing will follow the king beyond the grave. Continuing, it says: "The country views with perfect confidence the accession of the Duke of Nassau, whose chivalrous devotion has won the hearts of all. Promising fidelity and unswerving respect and affection, the country awaits the future with tranquility and confidence."

A Christian Emperor.

The Berlin *Kreuz Zeitung* says that Emperor William, in an address on Nov. 21, to a number of recruits who had just been sworn in as members of the guards stationed in Berlin, said that although peace reigned without the empire, there existed within the country an enemy that could only be overcome by the principles of Christianity. No one could be a good soldier who was not a good Christian.

Fish Interests.

Hon. Robert Bond, colonial secretary of Newfoundland, sailed on November 21, en route for Washington, to conclude, if possible, some arrangements between the United States and Newfoundland whereby the republic will admit Newfoundland fish duty free and the latter give American fishermen liberty to purchase bait in Newfoundland waters free of license charges.

Chinese Fortification.

Advices have been received at St. Petersburg here to the effect that the Chinese government intends to convert the town of Gulrine, in Manchuria, into a first-class fortress and to establish a large garrison there. A railway connecting the fortuess with the interior will also be built.

The Skuptschina.

The Servian Skuptschina has opened. The speech from the throne declared that in consequence of the moderate policy that had been adopted Servia now enjoyed the confidence of the powers, while her intercourse with the neighboring monarchy of Austria had assumed a friendly character.

Not an Absolute Cure.

The doctors who have returned to Vienna and Pesth from Berlin warn the public against supposing that Professor Koch's remedy is an absolute cure for consumption.

A Foreign Strike.

Twenty-five hundred of Lord Londonderry's colliers in Durham have struck for higher wages. It is expected that the struggle will be a prolonged one.

GAVE HER FLESH.

A Most Remarkable Surgical Operation Performed.

One of the most most remarkable surgical operations in history, and at the same time a great act of heroic sacrifice, was seen at Grace hospital, Detroit, on November 20. On the 15th, Matilda Oresch, a ten-year-old girl, had her entire scalp and her left ear wrenched off by her hair getting caught in a shaft. Attempts to place the scalp back and make it grow were futile, and they tried a new method. The wound was so large that it would require a tremendous amount of skin the child.

The little one's sister Emma, 12 years old, who knew what was wanted, offered to spare her skin for the purpose. The doctors

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE APPROPRIATION BILLS.

The Committee at Work on Them—Fear of Democratic Obstruction.

The House committee on Appropriations began its sessions on Nov. 20, and the bills for the necessary expenditures of the government for the fiscal year of 1891, will be prepared without delay.

Republican leaders in the House fully understand that the Democrats will endeavor to prevent the passage of the appropriation bills, hoping in that way to force the President to call an extra session of the 52d Congress.

They, therefore, propose to push the measures in committee with the utmost celerity, in the hopes of getting them into the House and disposed of without delay. As the session lasts but three months it will not allow much time for the usual dilatoriness incident to the session before the Christmas season.

Pension Deficiency.

The pension deficiency, which has been variously estimated, is now known. Commissioner Raum, on Nov. 19, completed his statement of the amount necessary, and submitted it to Secretary Noble.

It calls for a little over $40,000,000. The appropriation for the last fiscal year was $80,000,000, to which $26,000,000 was added by deficiency appropriation, making $106,000,000 for the year.

For the present fiscal year the appropriation is $97,500,000, to which will be added the $40,000,000 now to be asked for, or $137,000,000 in all, an increase of $31,000,000 over last year. Commissioner Raum stated, last night, that the payments for the first quarter of this year had reached $29,000,000.

When asked if the increase of $31,000,000 for the year was due to the new pension law, he said that only one-fourth of the increase could be chargeable to that account, the remainder being due to the accretions to the pension list.

Wants no Extra Session.

The President has said frankly to all senators and representatives calling upon him that he hoped that nothing would transpire to delay the appropriation bills and thus force a call of Congress before the regular day, as such a condition of affairs would be unfortunate for the business and industrial interests of the country, and equally so for the Republican party.

In the latter case, he thinks the rehabilitation of the party for the campaign of 1892, can be better accomplished by devoting the time between the adjournment of the present and regular assembling of the next Congress to that end than to become involved in legislative contests over national issues with the party lines disturbed by the experiences of the late elections.

THE JAP MUST DIE.

An Important Decision by the United States Supreme Court.

The Supreme court of the United States on November 24, affirmed the judgment of the Circuit court for the southern district of New York, Judge Lacombe presiding, in the case of Shibuya Jugiro, the Japanese, confined in Sing Sing prison, New York, under sentence of death by means of electricity.

It was sought to secure Jugiro's release on habeas corpus on the ground that the Kemmler case had demonstrated that electrocution was a cruel and unusual punishment, and as such prohibited by the constitutio .

Chief Justice Fuller announced the decision of the court. The court affirmed the judgment upon the authority of the decision in the Kemmler case. There was no written opinion and the court did not go into the consideration of the points raised by Jugiro's counsel, holding the case did not differ from that of Kemmler. This, it is believed, destroys the last legal resort of the counsel for Jugiro.

NEBRASKA VS. IOWA.

A Curious Case to be Decided in the Supreme Court.

The state of through governor, has been summoned by the U. S. Supreme court to appear before the tribunal at Washington on the third Monday of next January to defend and answer the bill of complaint by the state of Nebraska pending there.

This bill is in regard to the boundary line between Nebraska and Iowa. The question involved is whether or not that part of the country lying near Omaha, and cut off by the Missouri river, shall be subject to Iowa laws.

The complainant declares that the region was formerly a part of Nebraska; that the river in the year 1877 so cut the bank on the southwestern part of the river bed as to form a new channel; that Iowa immediately took possession of the land and began to maintain active police regulations, while Nebraska never released her claim, and that the land in dispute is inhabited by a lawless population which takes advantage of the police differences to disobey the laws.

Ohio's Financial Standing.

In the census bulletin just issued upon the financial condition of the municipalities, the following is shown to be the condition of Ohio as to bonded debt. This state heads the list with $42,585,984, and thus force a call of Congress and this force a call of Congress before the regular day, as such a condition of affairs would be unfortunate for the business and industrial interests of the country, and equally so for the Republican party.

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Ohio's Financial Standing.

In the census bulletin just issued upon the financial condition of the municipalities, the following is shown to be the condition of Ohio as to bonded debt. This state heads the list with $42,585,984, and this force is one of the 53 cities having $8,649,000, a decrease of $1,293,837, or 26 per cent over 1880.

Ohio stands second in the amount of total available resources, which are $34,870,527, a decrease of $472,549, or 9 per cent from 1880.

This gives the state debt an excess of resources to be $8,220,984, an increase of $4,755,209, or 14 per cent, and giving it the first rank in this respect.

It also ranks first in annual interest charge, this being $2,593,314, an increase of $168,417, or 7 per cent.

Wright was Honest.

J. George Wright, agent of the Indians on the Rosebud agency in South Dakota, who was suspended by the Secretary of the Interior, pending an investigation into the allegations that he had issued rations in excess of the number of Indians on the reservation, was fully exonerated by the secretary and reinstated in his position.

The Farmers.

The uncertain factor in politics, the Farmers' Alliance, is beginning to be very well understood in Washington. The majority of the men elected to Congress on this issue are Democrats, and it is their purpose to make it an adjunct of the Democratic party for the purpose of drawing Republican Votes from their own candidates.

Cattle Inspection.

Acting Secretary Nettleton has informed customs officers at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, Portsmouth and Newport News of the appointment of veterinary inspectors at those ports by the secretary of Agriculture, and has instructed them to hereafter refuse clearance to vessels carrying cattle or sheep until they shall have received notice from the said veterinary inspectors to the effect that the cattle and sheep in question have been duly inspected in accordance with the regulations of the Agricultural department.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
ACT LIKE MAGIC
ON A WEAK STOMACH.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

DEMOCRATIC TALK.

They are So Elated by Their Victory That They Talk Rashly.

The Democrats say that they don't want an extra session of the Fifty-second congress in the spring, but they also assert that the Republicans must not attempt any legislation except the regular appropriation bills. They will oppose the passage of the Federal election bill in the senate, and will do the most vigorous kind of kicking against the passage of any re-apportionment bill passed on the returns of the eleventh census.

They assert that in the Southern states their party has been beaten out of fifteen or twenty Congressmen, and they claim that in other states the enumeration has been so manipulated as to deprive them of Congressmen to which they are entitled. Of course this is all party talk and the charges have no foundation in fact, for there has been no complaint of incorrect enumeration for any Southern states. But an attempt will be made to secure an investigation of the Census bureau and to cast discredit upon its whole work of enumeration.

The Republicans have a majority in the House without the Democrats, and a reapportionment bill can be passed no matter how much the majority may kick. This will be done, but it will require the presence of every Republican in his seat.

Besides this bill, the two shipping bills which have passed the Senate will undoubtedly be passed by the House, and with these and the passage of the Federal elections bill by the Senate, the party can then go to the country with a good record.

The Democrats say they can prevent the Federal Elections bill being operative by changing the manner of choosing Presidential electors so that they shall be chosen by the state legislature instead of being voted for by the people. This, they claim, is constitutional and will take them away from Federal supervision.

SOUTHERN ELECTION METHODS.

Registrars Look Out for Democrats but Not for Republicans.

An evidence of how Republicans were treated in the South during the recent elections is given in a talk with Representative Ewart, of North Carolina, who arrived at Washington November 24:

He said: "It is pretty difficult for a Republican to be elected to any office in my state. The machinery is all in Democratic hands. All the registrars were appointed by the boards of county commissioners, and they were, of course, Democrats appointed by the legislature. As a general thing, the registrars seemed to have been selected because they resided in an out-of-the-way corner of the township, in some place not easily reached. Of course, each registrar saw that all the Democrats' names were on the list, but they neglected the Republicans more or less—principally more. Some Republicans had to travel ten or twelve miles for the purpose of registering, and some of them had to make more than one trip, because the registrar was conveniently invisible; he was not at home.

"Before voters were allowed to register up to the midnight of the day preceding election, but the new law closes the registration books a week before the polls open. Poor men can not get away from their employment to make the double trip, and that way, especially among railway employes, we lost a good many votes."

Paying the Enumerators.

The eagerness of the enumerators of the recent census to receive their pay was satisfied to the extent of 2,400 during the past week, which makes 24,872 out of the army of 43,000 paid to date, their average compensation amounting to $45.83 each, making the total expenditures of $1,139,-993 to this class. Fifty-two supervisors out of the 203 have also been paid. The superintendent of the census, upon the reports of the agents and others charged with this branch of the work speaks in the highest terms of the service of the supervisors and enumerators for the state of Ohio.

CAN'T KEEP CHINESE OUT.

They Are Smuggled Across the Border All the Time—Recommendations.

The joint congressional committee on immigration, consisting of Senator Squire, of Washington, and Representatives Lehlbach and Stump, of Maryland, held three sessions at Spokane Falls, on Nov. 24, and took testimony relative to Chinese and immigration generally.

Two special customs inspectors, patrolling the international boundary in Stevens and Okanogan counties, testified that Chinese are being constantly smuggled across the border. They are helped by Chinamen on the Colville Indian reservation who have married squaws. Owing to the length and wideness of the border, the inspectors can only watch leading trails and passes, and the Chinese easily evade them. They recommended the establishment of two or three stations in remote regions where the inspectors cannot venture now for lack of supplies, and an act requiring the Chinese here now to take out certificates so that hereafter they can be distinguished from smuggled Chinamen.

ELECTION ECHOES.

Kansas Returns.

Complete unofficial returns from the election in Kansas show the election of the Republican ticket, with the exception of attorney general, by majorities ranging from 3,000 to 8,000. Attorney General Kellogg, although he ran 11,000 ahead of his ticket, was defeated for re-election by Ives, the Farmers' Alliance candidate, by a plurality of 42,000.

Tennessee Official.

The complete official returns of the election in Tennessee gives John P. Buchanan (Dem.) 115,545; Lewis Baxter (Rep.), 70,325; Dr. Kelley (Pro.), 30,915. Total vote, 202,785; Buchanan's plurality over Baxter, 60,220; majority over both Baxter and Kelley, 28,305.

Wyoming's Senator.

Francis E. Warren, of Cheyenne, governor of Wyoming, was on Nov. 19 elected to the United States Senate on the sixth ballot in the legislature. His colleague will be ex-Delegate James M. Carey, also of Cheyenne. Both are strong Republicans.

Alabama Democrats.

The joint Democratic caucus of the Alabama Senate and House met on Nov. 18 to nominate a candidate for United States Senator for the term commencing the 4th of March, 1891. The names of Senator J. L. Pugh, Gov. Seay, ex-Gov. Thos. H. Watts and Agricultural Commissioner Kolb were placed in nomination. Eight ballots were taken without material change. The last ballot stood: Pugh 42, Kolb 41, Seay 34, Watts 10. It takes 64 to nominate.

American Harvester Company.

There was organized in Chicago during the past few days one of the largest corporations in its line in the world. The charter was filed in Springfield on Nov. 20, and the name of the new company will be known as the American Harvester company, for the manufacture of harvesting machinery, with a capital stock of $35,000,000. The directors of the new company will be Cyrus H. McCormick, Wm. Deering, Hon. Walter A. Wood, Lewis Miller, Col. A. L. Conger and Gen A. S. Bushnell.

Strange Cattle Disease.

Information has been received at Kansas City of a peculiar and fatal disease among cattle and horses in Oregon and adjoining counties of Missouri. Over 100 head are said to have already died and the disease baffles the skill of all veterinary surgeons who have made an investigation of it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.*

GENERAL NEWS.

AUGUST BELMONT DEAD.

Contracted a Fatal Cold Last Week—Sketch of His Long Career.

August Belmont died at New York, at 3 o'clock a. m., Nov. 24.

Mr. Belmont's banking house was closed, and on the glass door was a notice of the banker's death. In the office itself nothing but business of the most pressing character was attended to.

It was learned that Mr. Belmont's death resulted from a severe cold he contracted at the late horse show. If he had lived until December 8, Mr. Belmont would have been 74 years old.

At the time Mr. Belmont died there were present at his bedside his three sons, August, jr., Perry and Oliver, and Mr. Belmont's physician, Dr. Wm. M. Polk. Mr. Belmont was out and about on Thursday last. That night he was taken sick and gradually grew worse, until he died.

[August Belmont was born in 1816, in Alzey, Germany, where his father was a landed proprietor. He was educated in Frankfort, and for several years was in the employ of the Rothschilds in their banking house in that city, and also in New York. In 1837 he settled in New York and became the agent of his former employers. A quarrel concerning a lady led to a duel, in which he was shot and lamed for life. From 1844 to 1850 he was consul general at New York for the Austrian government, but owing to his disapproval of the treatment received by Kossuth from Austria, he resigned his office. In 1853 he was appointed United States charge d'affairs at the Hague, and in 1854 became the minister resident. He resigned in 1858, having first negotiated a highly important consular convention, for which, with other diplomatic services, he received the special thanks of the department at Washington. For many years he has been a prominent banker in New York. Mr. Belmont, from 1860 to 1872, was chairman of the national Democratic committee.]

EXTENSIVE FAILURE.

The Banking System of Oklahoma Goes Down.

An extensive bank failure was reported at Kansas City on Nov. 22, involving no less than six financial concerns in the Southwest. They are all practically under one management. Definite news of the failure is not attainable. So far as is known the facts are these: When Oklahoma was made a territory the Newton national bank, at Newton, Kas., established the Commercial National bank at Guthrie, with branches at Normal, El Reno and Stillwater. The same bank had a branch at Whitewater, Butler county, Kas. About two months ago a run was made on the Guthrie bank, but the Newton bank went to the rescue with a special train carrying funds and met all claims presented. Since that time the credit of the whole group of banks has been more or less impaired.

The Kansas City banks became alarmed at their condition and withdrew their support. On Nov. 21, the Newton bank was taken possession of by the federal bank authorities. The next day the Guthrie bank suspended and its doors were closed and the Whitewater concern went into the hands of the examiner.

A STRIKE IS ON FOOT.

Alabama Coal Miners to go Out December 1.

Six thousand coal miners, nine-tenths of all the coal miners in Alabama, will probably go out on a strike December 1. Representatives from every mine in the state have been in session at Nashville for a week, and on Nov. 19 demanded an increase in wages at all the mines to go into effect December 1.

This demand has been refused by all mine operators and a strike seems certain. Last July the miners signed a twelve months' contract on the sliding scale basis, the price of pig iron to govern the price for mining. They propose to break this contract and demand 50 cents per ton in summer for mining.

A Building Falls.

The walls of a new brick building, in course of erection by Wells, Fargo & Co., on Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, suddenly fell on Nov. 22, burying a large number of men in the ruins. The police, firemen and ambulances were soon on the spot and the work of extricating the buried men commenced. From underneath the big pile of bricks and timbers were heard faint calls for help.

"We are being crushed to death." "For God's sake help us out." While willing hands tore away the bricks from the maimed limbs of the men underneath, others pulled away iron girders and heavy blocks of wood. As fast as the ambulances arrived, the injured men were put into them and sent to the hospital. Eight persons, twelve iron workers and fifteen laborers had been taken out and sent to the hospital.

The Tobacco Interests.

The New York tobacco leaf board of trade met on November 21 to discuss the tariff clause, which subjects to $2 per pound duty any bale of tobacco containing any leaves fit for wrappers, even if it is composed of fillers duttable at 35 cents. The result was that the president of the board was instructed to appoint a committee of three to thoroughly investigate the matter and draft a petition to be sent to Congress asking for the repeal of the clause and the substitution of a new one in such a way that there shall be no unjust discrimination.

Barnum a Very Sick Man.

Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, P. T. Barnum is still a very sick man, and his condition excites the alarm of his family. Only his immediate friends are admitted to his presence, and they are pledged to keep secret the facts regarding the true state of his health. Reliable information is therefore difficult to obtain. He is still watched day and night like a child. Dr. Hubbard remains within easy call. It may be said with certainty that the old showman's days seem to be drawing to a close.

Pension Frauds Punished.

Alfred Dougherty was sentenced at St. Louis, Nov. 20, to four years in the penitentiary for attempting to obtain a pension from the government under fraudulent claims. The penalty of his wife, Marian Dougherty, who swore to a false affidavit, was fixed at $1,000 fine and costs, which, since she is unable to pay the fine amounts, under the law, to three years in jail.

Dr. J. J. Conway, of Utica, Miss., was convicted in the Federal court of forgery in a pension case and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary at Detroit, Mich.

The Work of Thieves.

The detectives of Indianapolis, Ind., have unearthed what they believe to be a big system of trunk robbery, which has been going on in that city and Chicago for some time. Several trunks full of valuable goods were found in a low dive. The officers say goods stolen in Indianapolis were taken to Chicago and Chicago goods brought here. A woman in whose house some of the goods were found has been arrested.

Valuable Cattle.

Some high prices were realized at a sale at Chicago on November 21 of several Illinois herds of Aberdeen-Angus short horn cattle. Jennett 9th sold to W. H. Roe, Creston, Ill., $1,000; Wilkington, same buyer $650; Black Bird, of Creston, to Lessing and Burwell, Cottage Grove, Wis., $1,000, and Titania 2nd, of Lake Forest, same buyer, $875.

Cuticura Soap
FOR BAD COMPLEXIONS, RED ROUGH HANDS AND BABY HUMORS.
BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is simply incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, and without a rival for the Nursery. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands, and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with the best of other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted and expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Sales greater than the combined sales of all other skin soaps.
Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c.
Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases," Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

THE INDIAN FERMENT.

A "GHOST DANCE."

Indians at Pine Ridge Agency Carrying on at a Great Rate.

The dancing Indians have Pine Ridge Agency and the surrounding country in a state of terror. The ghost dances, under the lead of Little Wound, Six Feathers, and other chiefs, are still going on at Wounded Knee creek, White Clay and Medicine and the Indians have their guns strapped to their backs as they dance.

It is within the bounds of possibility that the dancing Indians may consolidate their forces at Wounded Knee, and in that case a fight may be expected at any moment. Medicine Root, the furthest point from the agency, where the dancing is going on, is 30 miles away, Wounded Knee is 15 and Porcupine 25.

Gen. Brooks, who is in command of the troops which arrived Nov. 20, held a long consultation during the day with Indian Agent Boyer and Special Indian Agent Cooper. It is probable that with the force at hand no attempt will be made to stop the dancing at present. Both the Indian agents said at the conclusion of the interview that the situation was certainly grave.

They confirmed the reports of armed Indians dancing at different points, and said that parties of them were probably moving about the reservation. Several days will be passed by the troops and agents in making a study of all phases of the excitement, but until troops are here in greater force the reds will not be molested.

The wives and children of all the traders and other whites about the agency have left for the safer points along the railroad and the men here are prepared for the worst.

The Indians declared their Messiah was advising them and encouraging them every day and that the dances could not be stopped. "If the soldiers come here," they said, "we will treat them the way we did the agent and his policemen."

AN OLD SUPERSTITION.

The Indians Have Been Looking a Long Time for the Messiah.

Confined in the penitentiary in Columbus, Ohio, is "Broncho Bill," an Indian who is serving a sentence of ten years for killing a United States deputy marshal. He is a fine specimen, physically, of his race, and is very intelligent, although of course illiterate.

A BLADE reporter visited the penitentiary on November 21 and asked "Bill" as to whether his people expected the coming of a Messiah, and what effect that arrival would have upon their destiny. He replied, in his mongrel English, and with the characteristic gutteral accent:

"Yes, we have been expecting him for many years. He will come in the form of a buffalo, and his presence will enable the red men to triumph over their white oppressors."

In the further conversation which ensued he related many interesting details of this superstition, which, he claimed, was common to his race, and showed that his own belief was firmly fixed.

Bill has been confined there over two years. He cannot read, and has had no means of learning anything regarding the present uprising among the Indians of the West, so that his statement goes to show that the present trouble is the outgrowth of a superstition years, and perhaps generations old. Bill has not yet been told of the particulars of the western trouble.

LOOK OUT FOR SITTING BULL.

Buffalo Bill Says He is the Worst Indian in the Lot.

Buffalo Bill, before leaving Chicago for Nebraska on Nov. 24, said that he is in favor of taking care of Sitting Bull as one of the first moves toward a settlement of the Indian troubles.

"Of all the bad Indians," said he, "Sitting Bull is the worst. Rocky Bear and Red Shirt are fighting chiefs and will do whatever is necessary to defeat Sitting Bull. They are with me. He can always be found with the disturbing element, and if there is no disturbance he will foment one. He is a dangerous Indian and his conduct now portends trouble. Old Red Cloud, who is disposed to be friendly to the whites, was the leader of the Fort Phil Kearney massacre. He has a son who is out with the ghost dancers, and looking for a chance to win his spurs. The best fighting blood of the Sioux tribe as well as of the Cheyennes, is represented in the dancers. What appears most ominous to me is the widespread influence of this messiah movement. The Indians do not telegraph nor write letters. They cannot communicate except by courier, yet we find all these Western tribes dancing the ghost dance and looking for the coming of their great leader. Several of the chiefs will assist the whites."

CANADIANS FEARFUL

That American Indians May Cross the Line.

Private information comes from the Dominion capital to the military forces at Winnipeg ordering them to be in readiness to proceed to the International boundary to prevent the American Indians who, under Sitting Bull are about to go on the warpath, from crossing into British territory or inciting British Indians to join in the uprising. The mounted police patrol along the boundary has been doubled to prevent emissaries coming into the country. If the American Indians commence war it is feared the British Indians will join.

IMPORTANT TO METHODISTS.

Meeting to be Held in Indianapolis Next Month.

On December 10 there will meet in Indianapolis, Ind., at Robert's Park church a small body of men in whose proceedings the Methodist Episcopal church all over this country will have an unusual interest. For a long time in the Methodist Episcopal church the question has been mooted as to what portions of the discipline was the organic law or constitution of the church and what was merely legislation. This question has come up in various general conferences from time to time until it has become serious with the more thoughtful.

The matter of interpretation was before the last general conference on the question of admitting woman delegates and as a result of the discussion an order was passed recommending the appointment of a commission of seven ministers, seven laymen, one from each general conference district, and three bishops to prepare paragraphs to take the place of paragraphs 63 and 64 in the present edition of the discipline. The paragraphs are: "To define and determine the constitution of the general conference; to state of whom it shall be composed and by what method it shall be organized; to declare its power, and report to the general conference of 1891."

BOOM THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Everything Now Ready for the President's Proclamation.

At a meeting of the world's Columbian commission, on November 25, the report of the joint conference committee of the commission and the local directory to settle the differences of the two bodies on the question of their relative rights and duties of the two bodies was presented and adopted. As it was adopted by the local directory last night, it is now believed that all chance of friction between these two bodies have been removed. It provides for a joint board of control, composed of an equal number of representatives from each.

The direct management of the fair is vested in fifteen departmental heads, under the supervision of the director-general, and all differences are to be referred to the board of Control, whose decision shall be final. The site and the plans and specifications for the grounds and buildings have been adopted, and President Harrison will now be advised that everything is in readiness for him to issue his proclamation to the nations of the world.

CRISIS IN BUENOS AYRES.

Gold Up to 250—Police Quell a Disturbance on the Bourse.

The premium on gold on Nov. 25 advanced from 225 to 250, and closed at the latter figure.

A financial crisis prevails. Several credit houses have closed. There was a tumult on the bourse, and the police were called upon to quell the disturbance.

Christmas Presents Free to All.

A handsomely printed elegantly illustrated Premium Catalogue containing forty pages of pretty pictures, and describing a thousand dainty articles suitable for Christmas gifts, and showing how these can be obtained without costing a cent of money, if so desired, will be sent free to any woman requesting the same. For ten cents extra, we will mail a copy of our Christmas issue of the

Ladies' Home Journal,

enlarged to thirty-six pages, and enclosed in a handsome Christmas cover specially designed for this number, and filled with Christmas stories, poems and special articles written by the most eminent and popular writers of to-day. Some special features will include:

Mrs. Parkins's Christmas Eve,
By Sarah Orne Jewett.

A Christmas Sermon,
By Robert J. Burdette.

A Beautiful Poem,
By Margaret Deland,

Short original articles, with a Christmas Greeting to the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL readers, by

Harriet Beecher Stowe, Rose Terry Cooke, Mary Mapes Dodge, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Mary J. Holmes, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Elizabeth B. Custer, Ida Lewis, Helen Campbell.

Send a Dollar for 1891 Subscription, and you may have the THANKSGIVING and CHRISTMAS numbers FREE.

CURTIS PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH

Upon the Reassembling of the British Parliament.

Parliament re-assembled on November 25. The Queen's speech opening the session was as follows:

"My lords and gentlemen—No change has taken place in the foreign relations during the short period which has elapsed since the close of the preceding session. The security of European peace appears undiminished.

"I have commenced negotiations with the king of Italy to determine the boundary which separates the territory under British influence in the northwest of Africa from that belonging to the protected empire of Abyssinia.

"A treaty was signed on the 20th of August, having for its object the ascertainment of the boundaries between the British territory in Central Africa and the Portuguese provinces of Angola, Gaza and Mozambique. It has not yet received the ratification of the King of Portugal. Pending further negotiations, a temporary arrangement has been made in regard to the most urgent questions concluded between the two countries, which will be laid before you.

"Negotiations have been commenced in respect of the New Foundland fisheries questions. I trust that a settlement may be arrived at which will be satisfactory to all parties.

"My lords and gentlemen: The general condition of Ireland has sensibly improved under the salutary legislation which you have applied to it, but I have learned with deep regret that a serious deficiency of the potato crop in certain parts threatens a recurrence of those periods of severe distress to which the population of the Western counties is peculiarly exposed by the industrial and economic conditions under which they live. I trust the measures of my government for mitigating the immediate evil and diminishing the probability of its return. It appears to me desirable for the increase of contentment and the diminution of political disturbances throughout Ireland, to take my measures for augmenting the number of owners engaged in the actual cultivation of land. A measure having this object in view will be laid before you.

"A measure will be submitted for facilitating the transaction in Scotland and Ireland of the more important stages of private legislation affecting those countries.

"There are several other matters upon which legislation is desirable, but recent experiences has rendered it doubtful whether the time at your disposal will, in your judgment, be sufficient for the construction of many subjects of an important character beyond those to which I have referred. In case time for further legislation should be found, I have directed the preparation of bills for the enactment of a reform system of county government in Ireland, analagous to that put in operation for Great Britain; for the establishment of distinct councils; for the extension of facilities for purchasing small parcels of land in Great Britain; for amending the law in respect to the compensation payable by employers in case of injury to persons in their employment; for consolidating and amending the laws relating to public health; for the appointment of public trustees, and for increasing the security of friendly societies and savings banks.

A Southern Failure.

Thomas H. Allen & Co., cotton factors and commission merchants of Memphis, made an assignment Nov. 25.

The firm is one of the oldest in the South, and has a branch office in New York. The firm is composed of Thomas H. Allen, sr., Thomas H. Allen, jr., Harry Allen and R. H. Allen, jr. The style of the New York branch is Richard H. Allen & Co. The special assignment made this morning was precipitated by the suspension of Richard H. Allen & Co. in New York. A schedule of assets and liabilities are being prepared.

Farmers Want Transportation.

The Tacoma chamber of commerce has adopted a resolution calling on the Union Pacific and the Northern Pacific railroads to furnish a sufficient number of cars to transport the wheat crop of Eastern Washington and Oregon to the seaboard. The warehouses are full and much wheat in the field is exposed to the weather. It is said that many farmers will suffer heavy losses.

Stamboul's Great Time.

Stamboul beat his record on the Stockton track, California, on November 21, making a mile in 2:11¼. The first quarter was made in :32, half in 1:03½. Goldsmith drove, and Harry Whiting accompanied with running mate.

The Duke Accepts.

The official acceptance by the duke of Nassau of the crown of Luxemburg has been published. In his acceptance the duke prays that God will bless his reign over the country.

Wages Go Up.

The Waterbury, Conn., button company on Nov. 19 advanced the wages of ivory button turners 10 per cent.

IMPORTANT DECISION

Affecting the Efficiency of the Inter-State Commerce Law.

Judge Blodgett, in the United States District court, at Chicago, on Nov. 25, rendered a decision which closely affects the efficiency of the Inter-state Commerce law, for the punishment of persons and corporations found guilty of making secret special rates.

The Inter-state Commerce commission, in response to complaints that rates from points west of Chicago have been manipulated in the interest of certain favored shippers, caused an inquiry into the matter to be made by the federal grand jury. Among the witnesses called was Charles Councilman, prominent dealer on the board of trade.

He was asked if he had not received rebates on consignments of grain over the principal railroad lines from the west and under advice of council, declined to answer on the ground that to do so would tend to criminate himself. He was cited to appear before Judge Blodgett and make answer why he should not be compelled to respond to the querries.

The matter was argued yesterday, and this morning Judge Blodgett rendered this decision, holding that Mr. Councilman must answer. Mr. Councilman will still refuse to testify, and the matter will be taken on appeal to the United States Supreme court.

Inasmuch as there was no direct appeal from the ruling under the statutes, Mr. Councilman went once more before the federal grand jury and again refused to answer the questions. This fact was reported to Judge Blodgett, who thereupon imposed a fine of $500 upon Mr. Councilman, and ordered him into the custody of the United States marshal, until the fine should be paid. This developed an appealable case.

The next move will be for a writ of habeas corpus before Judge Gresham, and upon a refusal an appeal will be taken to the United States Supreme court, as the case involves a constitutional question.

Grand Army Orders.

Commander-in-Chief Veazey, of the Grand Army of the Republic, has issued general orders Nos. 5, 6 and 7. The first requires an inspection in all departments of posts not inspected previous to the last national encampment and calls upon department commanders to take action in the matter of delinquent posts. The second order appoints assistant inspectors general in many of the departments. By the same order announcement is made that the provisional department of Oklahoma and Indian territory was organized as a permanent department last August. The third order makes announcements concerning the next national encampment, representation thereat, etc.

A Warm Contest.

A warm contest for the Republican nomination for representative in Congress in the Third, (Blaine's) old district in 1892, has been precipitated in Maine by one of the candidates sending out letters asking for support. Hon. J. H. Manley is a candidate; Hon. J. A. Manchester Haynes, of Augusta, is a candidate; Hon. P. Wiswell, Hon. Seth L. Milliken, the present incumbent; Gov. Burleigh, Hon. J. S. Walton and L. T. Carlton are also candidates.

Charges of Fraud.

One of the largest and most earnest gatherings of citizens of Huron, South Dakota, occurred on Nov. 20, to take action to investigate alleged frauds in the late election, as far as they concern the capital question. After numerous speeches resolutions were adopted instructing the capitol committee to contest the recent election so far as it related to the permanent capital of South Dakota.

Shorthorn Breeders.

The American Shorthorn Breeders' association has adopted a resolution appropriating $6,000 for World's Fair prizes. The money is to be put up on condition that the fair managers appropriate an equal amount for shorthorn breeders to compete for. Vacancies in the board of directors were filled by the election of John McHugh, Gresco, Iowa; J. N. Jones, Delaware, Ohio; P. P. Moberty, Mt. Sterling, Illinois.

Knights of Labor.

The Knights of Labor, in session at Denver, Col., on Nov. 17, elected a general executive board as follows: A. W. Wright, of Canada; John Devlin, Michigan; J. J. Holland, Florida, and J. C. Davis, Congressman-elect of Kansas. Powderly was elected master workman and Hays secretary.

The Arctic Whaling Fleet.

Up to November 24, 37 of the Arctic whaling fleet have come into port, bringing down altogether 18,537 barrels of oil, 293,203 pounds of bone and 2,180 pounds of ivory, besides several hundred fox, otter and bear skins, representing in value over $1,250,000.

Mrs. President Palmer.

Mrs. Potter Palmer was unanimously elected president of the board of Lady Managers of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago, on Nov. 20.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Nov. 26, 1890.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 25.	Nov. 18.
4's, coupons	121	120½
4's, registered	121	120½
Pac. 6's of '95	112	112

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 922,050
Loans, decrease	5,980,700
Specie, decrease	804,200
Legal tenders, increase	563,800
Deposits, decrease	4,880,800
Circulation, increase	68,300

Wall street, p. m.—Money closed easy at 4 per cent. Bar silver, 103¾. The stock market again developed considerable activity after 2:15, but showed weakness and the whole list yielded slowly but steadily, and many stocks touched the lowest points of the day were recorded. The losses extended to about 1 per cent and no recovery occurred, the market closing fairly active and weak, generally at about bottom figures.

Closing prices of stocks in New York to-day, as received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law bunding:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closed
Atch	35¾	35¾	35¼	35¼
Am. C. O	17½	17½	16½	16¾
Can. Sou	50¾	51	50¾	50¾
C. C. C	86¾	86¾	85¾	85¾
C. B. & Q	102	102	101¾	101¾
C. Gas T	40¾	40¾	38¾	38¾
Del. Hud	138¾	138¾	137¾	137¾
Del. Lack	137¼	137¾	136½	136¾
Erie	19¾	19¾	19¾	19¾
Hock. Val	23¾	23¾	23¾	23¾
J. C	100¾	100¾	97¾	97¾
Lead Tr	17¾	17¾	17	17
Lake Shore	107¾	107¾	106¾	107¾
Lou. & Nash	75¾	75¾	74¾	74¾
M. C	91	91	90	91
Mo. Pac	67¾	68	65¾	65¾
N. E	35¾	35¾	34¾	34¾
N. P. pf'd	65¾	65¾	64¾	64¾
N. W	107¾	107